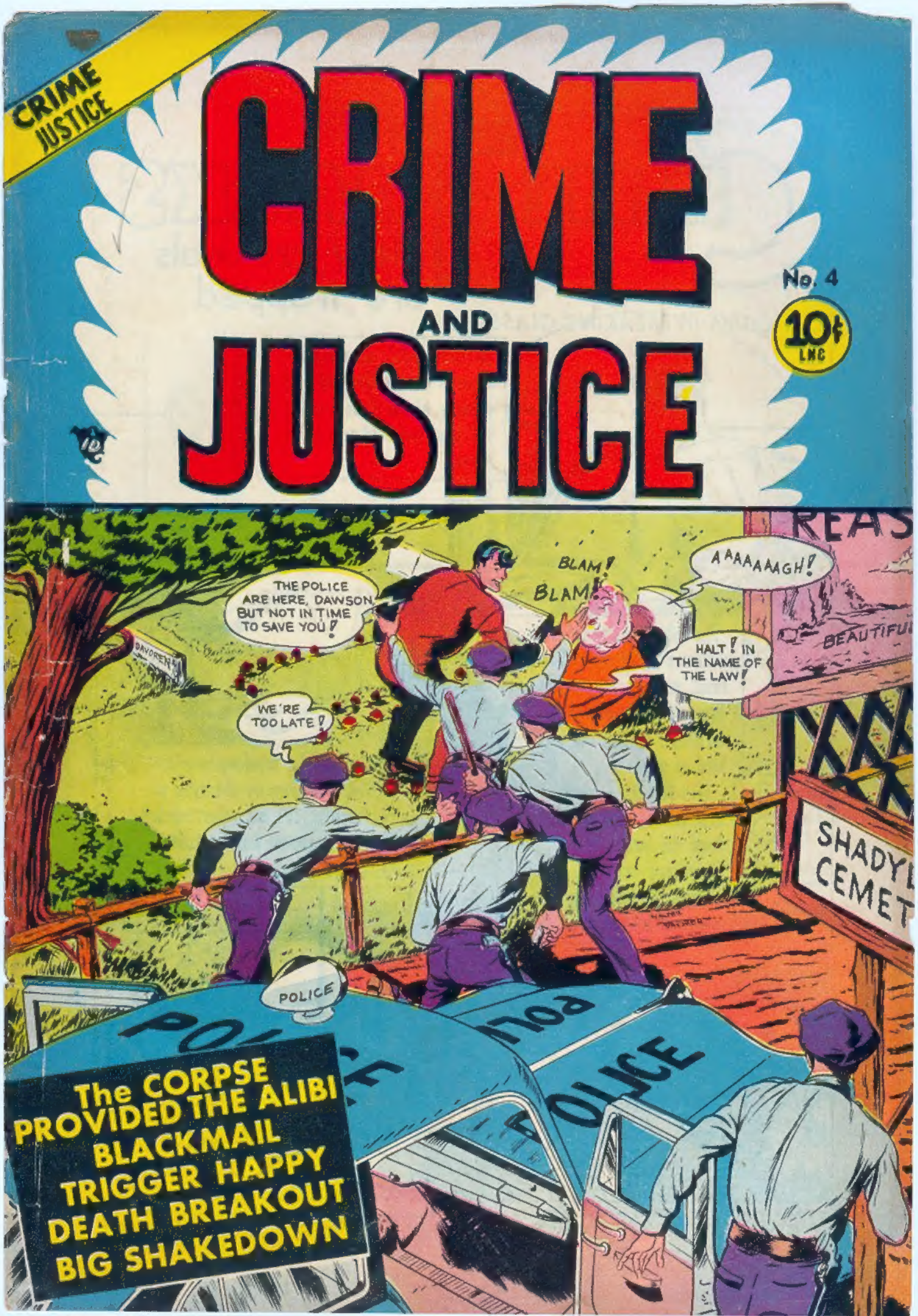
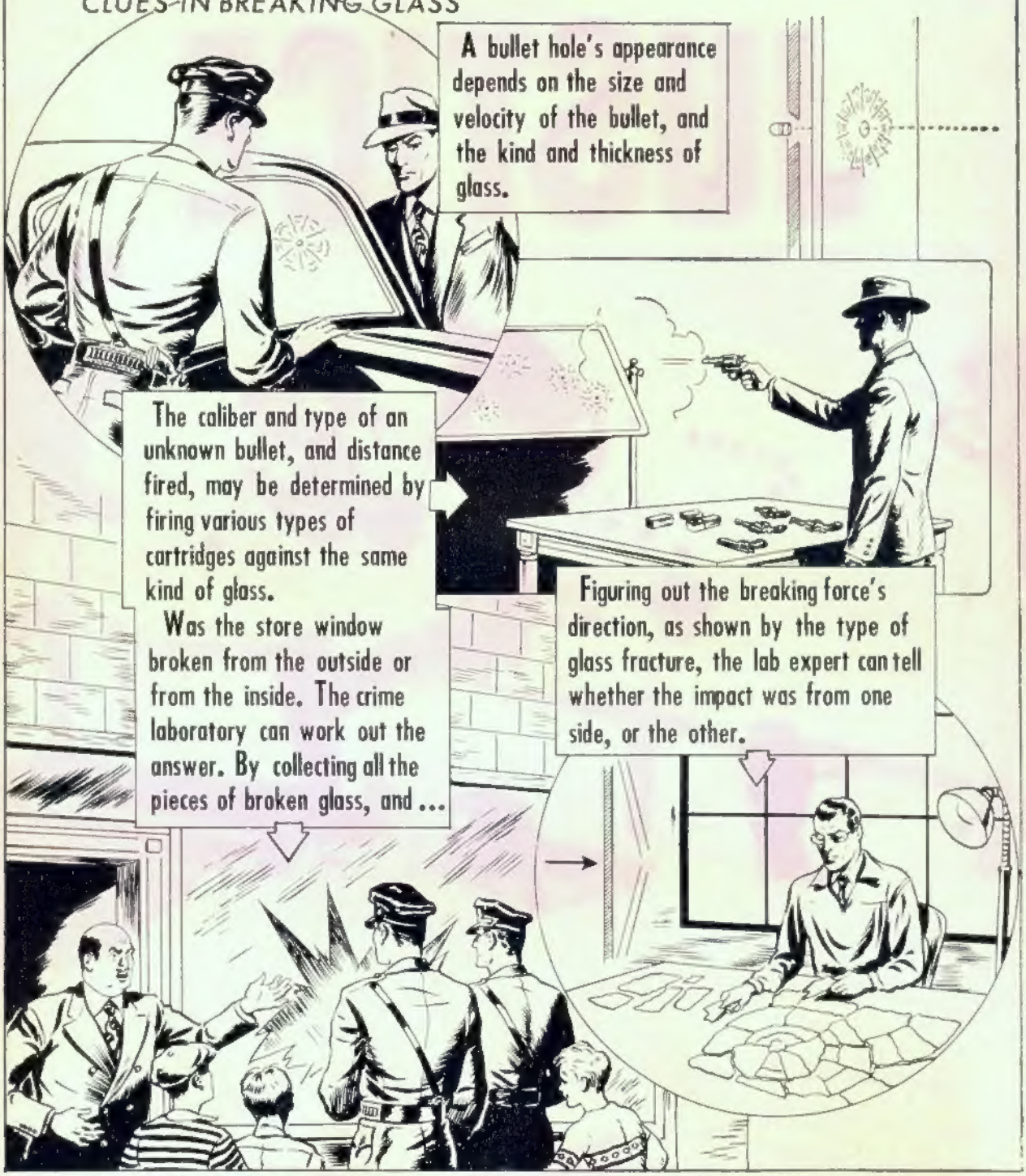

CRIME JUSTICE
CRIME AND JUSTICE
No. 4
10¢
THE POLICE ARE HERE, DAWSON, BUT NOT IN TIME TO SAVE YOU!
BLAM!
BLAM!
AAAAAAAGH!
HALT! IN THE NAME OF THE LAW!
WE'RE TOO LATE!
POLICE
SHADY
CEMET
The CORPSE PROVIDED THE ALIBI
BLACKMAIL
TRIGGER HAPPY
DEATH BREAKOUT
BIG SHAKEDOWN

CRIME TRACKS

How criminals are trapped

CLUES IN BREAKING GLASS


A bullet hole's appearance depends on the size and velocity of the bullet, and the kind and thickness of glass.
The caliber and type of an unknown bullet, and distance fired, may be determined by firing various types of cartridges against the same kind of glass.
Was the store window broken from the outside or from the inside. The crime laboratory can work out the answer. By collecting all the pieces of broken glass, and ...
Figuring out the breaking force's direction, as shown by the type of glass fracture, the lab expert can tell whether the impact was from one side, or the other.

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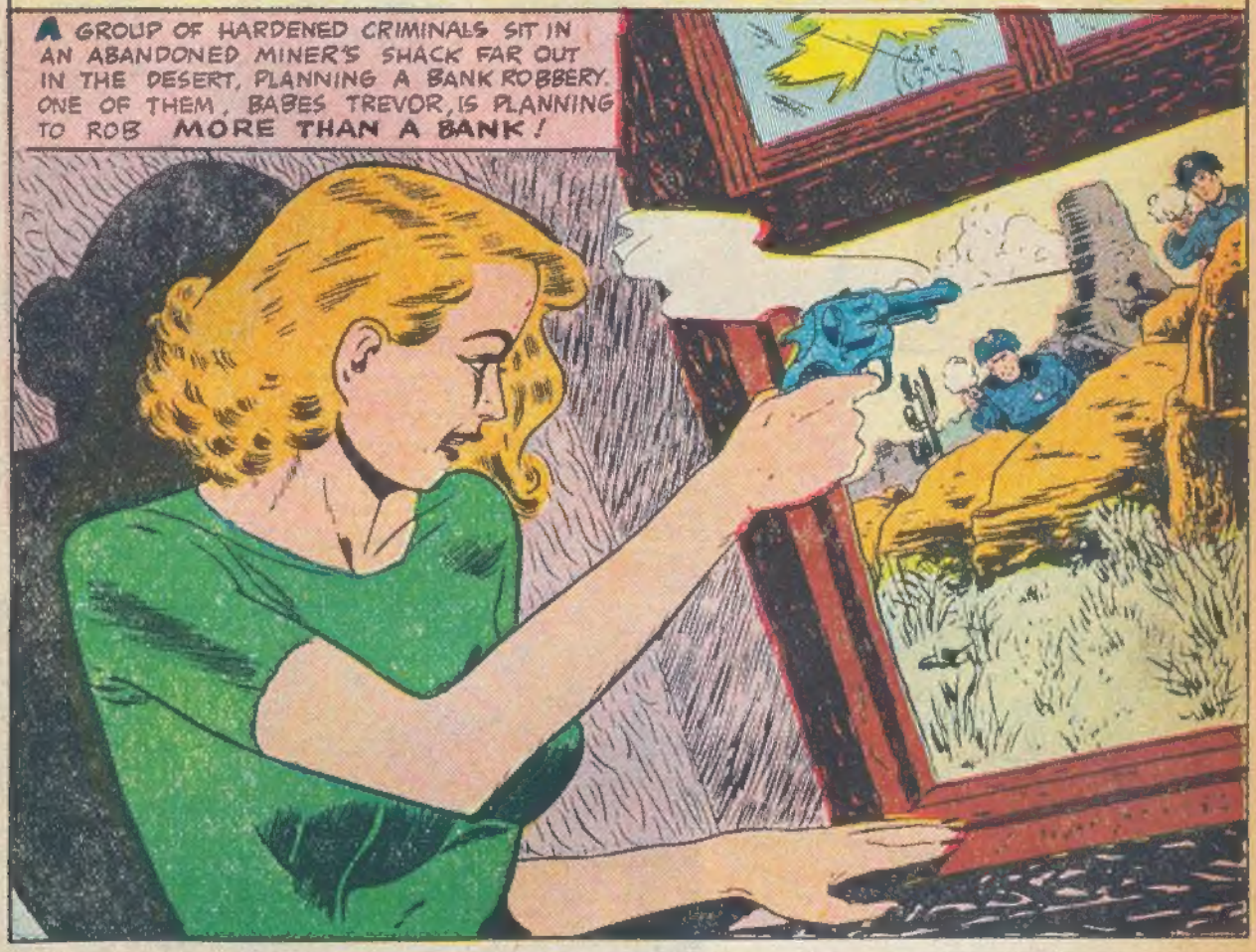
BABES TREVOR'S GREED FOR MONEY WAS ONLY EQUALED BY HER DISREGARD FOR HUMAN LIFE... SO QUICK WAS SHE TO USE A GUN SHE WAS KNOWN AND FEARED IN THE UNDERWORLD... AS

TRIGGER HAPPY


A GROUP OF HARDENED CRIMINALS SIT IN AN ABANDONED MINER'S SHACK FAR OUT IN THE DESERT, PLANNING A BANK ROBBERY. ONE OF THEM, BABES TREVOR, IS PLANNING TO ROB MORE THAN A BANK!

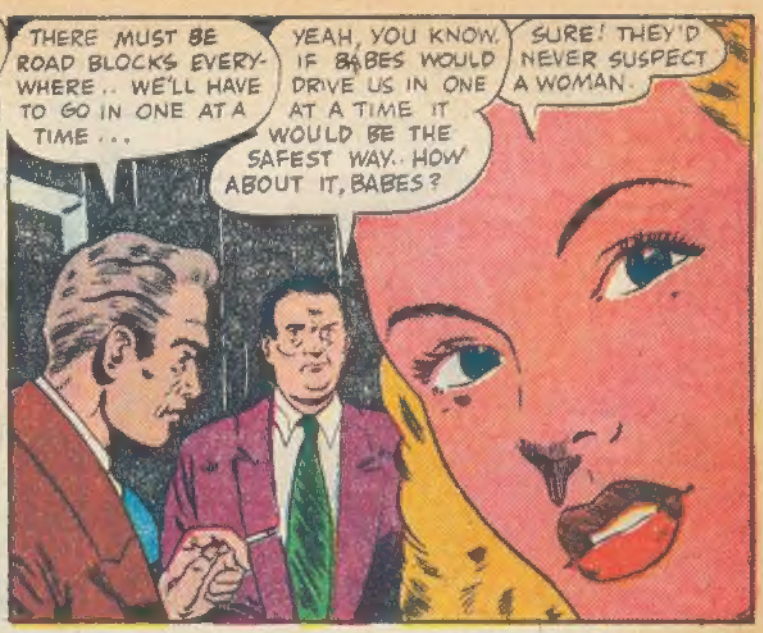
I SPENT FIVE YEARS IN STIR PLANNING THIS JOB.. AND I DIDN'T FIGURE ANY DAMES IN THE GANG AT ALL!
SHE'S OKAY, NICK, WE'VE WORKED TOGETHER ON LOTS OF JOBS!
ME NEITHER!

WELL YOU'RE RESPONSIBLE! NOW, HERE'S A COMPLETE MAP OF THE CAPER... EVERY ROAD BACK TO THIS SHACK IS MARKED. WE'RE HERE AT "X". THE BANK IS AT "Y". ANY QUESTIONS?
NOPE! WE CHANGE CARS HERE ... SAY, YOU REALLY HAVE THIS JOB PLANNED OKAY!

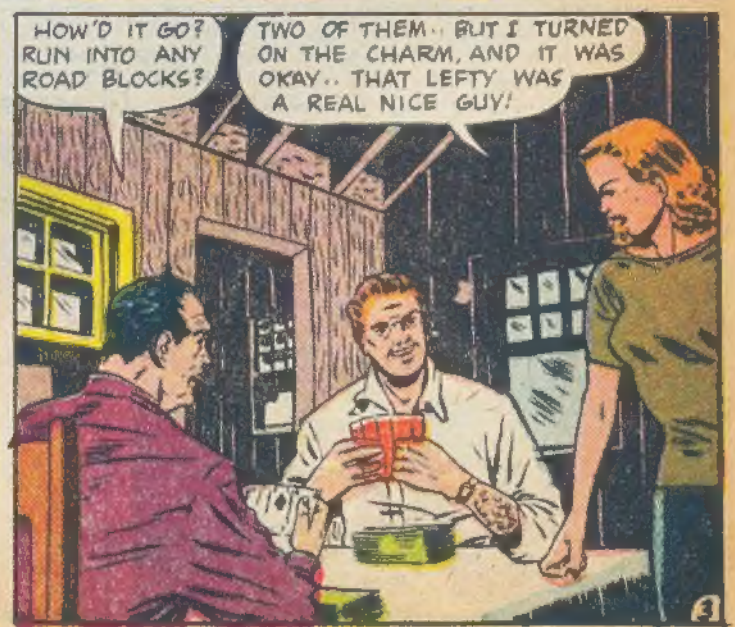
CRIME AND JUSTICE

AND SO, THE NEXT MORNING!...
THERE THEY GO! I WISH I COULD'VE GONE IN TOO! THAT'S WHERE THE THRILL IS!
SHUT UP... AND PUT THAT ROD OUT OF SIGHT! YA WANT'A QUEER EVERYTHING?
BANK
WITH THE SPEED THAT REFLECTED PINPOINT PLANNING, THE HOLD-UP WAS STAGED...
WE GOT THE LOOT! LET'S GO!
MAY 28
GOTTA LOCK THESE CLUCKS IN THE VAULT FIRST!
AND THEN...
A PERFECT CAPER! WE'LL BE MILES AWAY BEFORE ANYONE KNOWS THERE'S BEEN A JOB!
SEE, BABES.. I TOLD YOU WE'D DO BETTER WITH BIG TIME PLANNING!
RESUME SPEED
AFTER TWENTY UNEVENTFUL MILES...
NOW TO SEE HOW MUCH DOUGH WE GOT!
SHOULD BE AROUND FIFTY GRAND... WE HOPE!
THERE WAS JUST FORTY GRAND IN THE HAUL! WE EACH TAKE EIGHT GRAND! BABES GETS FOUR! THE REST WE USE FOR... EXPENSES... ON THE NEXT CAPER!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, FOUR GRAND? I GET A FAIR CUT LIKE THE REST!
WHAT DO YOU THINK I AM, A DUMMY? I TOOK AS MUCH RISK AS ANYONE!
TOMMY, YOU'D BETTER SPEAK TO YOUR GIRL FRIEND... BETTER TELL HER WHAT HAPPENS TO PEOPLE WHO BAWL ME OUT!

HEY! BEFORE WE CAME HERE I TOLD YOU NICK WAS THE BOSS. WHAT HE SAYS GOES! ARE YOU IN OR OUT?
I-I'M IN!
NOW, THAT THAT'S SETTLED. LET'S FIGURE ON GETTING BACK TO TOWN!


THERE MUST BE ROAD BLOCKS EVERYWHERE.. WE'LL HAVE TO GO IN ONE AT A TIME...
YEAH, YOU KNOW, IF BABES WOULD DRIVE US IN ONE AT A TIME IT WOULD BE THE SAFEST WAY.. HOW ABOUT IT, BABES?
SURE! THEY'D NEVER SUSPECT A WOMAN.

IF NICK SKULLY KNEW HOW HE WAS PLAYING INTO BABES TREVOR'S HANDS HE'D RATHER HAVE CRAWLED TO THE CITY... BUT LEFTY WAS SELECTED AS THE FIRST TO LEAVE.. WHEN THEY WERE FAR OUT ON THE DESERT, BABES DREW OFF THE ROAD, AND...



CRIME AND JUSTICE

AND THE NEXT DAY BABES ONCE AGAIN VENTURED FORTH ON HER DIABOLICAL CAREER OF ASSASSINATION...

DON'T DO IT, BABES! I'VE GOT LOTS MORE JOBS PLANNED... YOU'LL BE CUT IN ON ALL OF 'EM!
THIS THIRTY GRAND WILL KEEP ME IN NYLONS FOR A WHILE, NICK!

BABES MIGHT NOT HAVE BEEN SO SURE. HAD SHE KNOWN WHAT HAPPENED A FEW MINUTES LATER...

AND...
GOOD GRIEF! AS LONG AS WE'VE BEEN ON THE FORCE I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THIS!
LOOKS LIKE THE ST. VALENTINE'S DAY MASSACRE!

FIND ANYTHING?
I'LL SAY! THIS IS A GET AWAY MAP OF THE 2ND NATIONAL BANK STICKUP. THESE BIRDS MUST'VE BEEN IN ON IT... SAY—THEY'VE MARKED TH' LOCATION OF THEIR HIDEOUT!

THERE WERE AT LEAST THREE ON THAT JOB... LET'S GET OUT ALL THE HELP WE CAN GET! WE'D BETTER RADIO AHEAD!
I'LL SAY! IF THEY'D DO THAT TO THEIR OWN GANG, THEY'D DO ANYTHING!

HURRY UP AN' PACK, BABES! WE'RE GETTING OUT O' HERE. I'VE GOT A FUNNY FEELING ABOUT THIS PLACE.
YOU DON'T HAVE TO PACK, TOMMY... YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYPLACE YOU'RE STAYING RIGHT IN THIS COZY HUT!

I'M GOING TO KNOCK YOU OFF LIKE I KNOCKED OFF LEFTY AND NICK... I WANT ALL THAT DOUGH!
BABES..YOU'RE KIDDING.. YOU HAD ME SCARED FOR A SECOND!

BABES! DON'T! DON'T DO IT... YOU CAN HAVE ALL TH' DOUGH..ANYTHING YOU WANT!
WELL, LISTEN TO THE BIG GUY CRY.. GET READY, BUSTER..I'M BEGINNING TO SQUEEZE THIS TRIGGER!

CRACK

FIVE MINUTES LATER...
HELLO, YOU-THERE IN THE CABIN! THIS IS THE POLICE! YOU'RE COMPLETELY SURROUNDED.. WE'LL GIVE YOU ONE MINUTE TO COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP—OR WE OPEN FIRE!

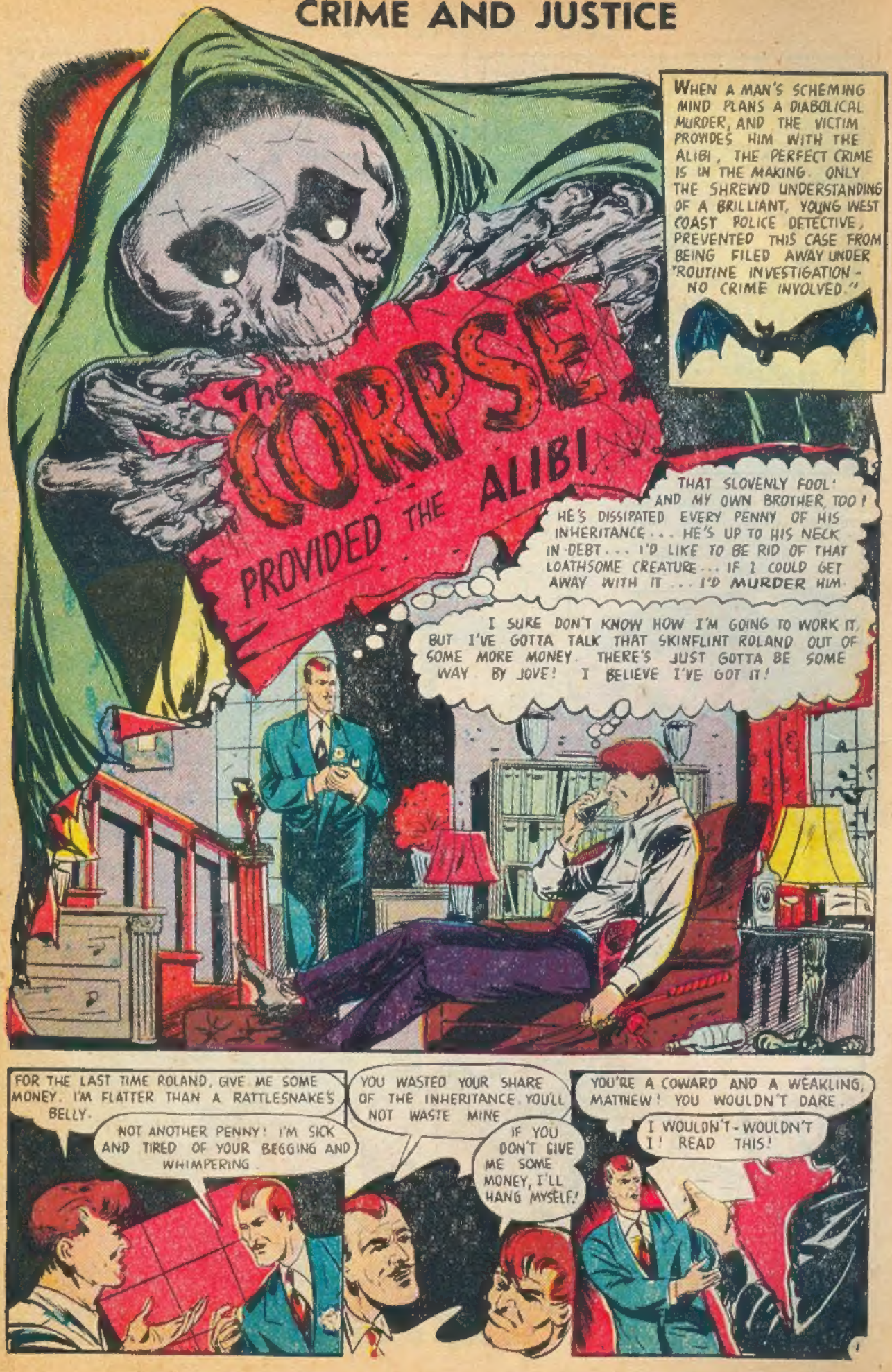
THEY'RE BLUFFIN'. THERE AREN'T ENOUGH COPS IN THIS COUNTY TO SURROUND ANYONE...
CRACK!

CRIME AND JUSTICE

THE LAWMEN RESPONDED TO BABBS' SHOT WITH A FUSILLADE OF BULLETS.. THE BATTLE WAS ON~
WHACK! BANG! RATATATATATATAT CRACK!
EMPTY!
THANK GOODNESS THIS GUN IS LOADED! I'VE GOT TO FIGURE SOME WAY OUT OF THIS!
BUT IN A FEW MOMENTS THAT GUN, TOO, WAS EMPTY...
@*!! THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO NOW!
HERE HOT SHOT! YOUR ROD LITTLE BABES WAS AN INNOCENT VICTIM.. YOU WERE DOIN' THE SHOOTIN'!
HELP! POLICE! HE'S DEAD! I'M COMING OUT!
KEEP YOUR HANDS IN THE AIR!
A GIRL'S VOICE!!
OH! HELP ME I'M GOING TO FAINT!
WHAT IN THE WORLD WAS SHE DOIN' IN THERE?
G.

CRIME AND JUSTICE

I'M SO GLAD YOU GOT HERE. I'VE BEEN HELD A PRISONER BY THAT AWFUL MAN.
HM-N-N! WELL, WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE YOU BACK FOR QUESTIONING, MISS.
DESPITE HER PROTEST, BABES WAS HELD IN JAIL OVERNIGHT. THE NEXT MORNING....
COME ON, MISS... YOU'RE GOING UPSTAIRS TO BE BOOKED... FOR THE MURDER OF TOMMY HINES
NONSENSE... YOU COPS KILLED HIM I SAW IT ALL.
I'M AFRAID YOU CAN'T MAKE THAT STICK. NONE OF US WERE WITHIN FIFTY YARDS OF HIM, WHILE WE WERE SHOOTING, AND THERE WERE POWDER BURNS ALL OVER HIS WOUND!
THEN HE MUST HAVE COMMITTED SUICIDE. MAYBE I'D FAINTED WHEN HE DID IT.
WRONG AGAIN... HE WAS KILLED BY THE 38 WE FOUND.. IN THE BACK ROOM. SO WAS THE GUY WE LEFT ON THE DESERT. THE BALISTIC EXPERT PROVED THAT, EASILY.
.. BUT THE GUN TOMMY WAS HOLDING WAS A .45 CAL. AUTOMATIC. IT WAS NOT THE GUN THAT KILLED HIM.
AND YOUR FINGERPRINTS WERE ON THE .38 CAL. PISTOL.
...AND SO, AT LAST, JUSTICE CAME TO BABES TREVOR. A MONTH LATER SHE WALKED THE LAST MILE.. TO THE ELECTRIC CHAIR.
I ALWAYS THOUGHT I'D BE UPSET ABOUT SENDING A GIRL TO THE CHAIR ... BUT NOT IN HER CASE.
7


WHEN A MAN'S SCHEMING MIND PLANS A DIABOLICAL MURDER, AND THE VICTIM PROVIDES HIM WITH THE ALIBI, THE PERFECT CRIME IS IN THE MAKING. ONLY THE SHREWD UNDERSTANDING OF A BRILLIANT, YOUNG WEST COAST POLICE DETECTIVE, PREVENTED THIS CASE FROM BEING FILED AWAY UNDER "ROUTINE INVESTIGATION - NO CRIME INVOLVED."
The CORPSE PROVIDED THE ALIBI
THAT SLOVENLY FOOL! AND MY OWN BROTHER, TOO! HE'S DISSIPATED EVERY PENNY OF HIS INHERITANCE... HE'S UP TO HIS NECK IN DEBT... I'D LIKE TO BE RID OF THAT LOATHSOME CREATURE... IF I COULD GET AWAY WITH IT... I'D MURDER HIM.
I SURE DON'T KNOW HOW I'M GOING TO WORK IT, BUT I'VE GOTTA TALK THAT SKINFLINT ROLAND OUT OF SOME MORE MONEY. THERE'S JUST GOTTA BE SOME WAY. BY JOVE! I BELIEVE I'VE GOT IT!
FOR THE LAST TIME ROLAND, GIVE ME SOME MONEY. I'M FLATTER THAN A RATTLESNAKE'S BELLY.
NOT ANOTHER PENNY! I'M SICK AND TIRED OF YOUR BEGGING AND WHIMPERING.
YOU WASTED YOUR SHARE OF THE INHERITANCE. YOU'LL NOT WASTE MINE.
IF YOU DON'T GIVE ME SOME MONEY, I'LL HANG MYSELF!
YOU'RE A COWARD AND A WEAKLING, MATTHEW! YOU WOULDN'T DARE.
I WOULDN'T - WOULDN'T I! READ THIS!

CRIME AND JUSTICE

WHAT IS THIS ? — — —
IT'S A SUICIDE NOTE READ IT GO ON READ IT !
Because of the cruel treatment of my brother Roland I can not bear to live any longer whoever finds this, can also find me hanging in the attic
Matthew Heald
YOU... YOU MEAN YOU WERE REALLY GOING THROUGH WITH THIS ?
ABSOLUTELY LIVING AIN'T NO USE TO A MAN NOWADAYS, IF HE HAS NO MONEY
YOU WIN MATTHEW TAKE THIS CASH, AND I'LL HELP YOU SETTLE YOUR DEBTS
YOU COULDN'T STAND THE DISGRACE, EH ROLAND ? IT'S DEAD CERTAIN IT'S NOT ME YOU CARE ABOUT
I THOUGHT IT ABOUT TIME TO TRY OUT THE NEW WINE. MAT HERE, HAVE A GLASS GOING FISHING ?
I SURE AM TROUT FISHIN'. TROUT SEASON OPENS TOMORROW !
DRINK YOU SWINE ! YOURE NOT GOING FISHING OR ANY PLACE. THERE'S ENOUGH POTASSIUM CYANIDE IN THAT GLASS TO KILL A BILL !
W-WHAT'S IN THAT WINE ! THIS IS TERRIBLE ! Y-Y-YOU'VE POISONED IT !
IVE WAITED ONE YEAR FOR THIS .. ONE YEAR .. PATIENTLY. WAITED OUT THE SUICIDE CLAUSE IN THE INSURANCE POLICY I HAVE ON YOU, AND THE NOTE YOU WROTE WILL BE MY ALIBI !
A-AGHH !!

CRIME AND JUSTICE

A MOMENT LATER
NOW TO GET RID OF THAT WINE GLASS, STRAIGHTEN UP THE ROOM AND TELEPHONE THE POLICE
POLICE HEADQUARTERS
WILL YOU GIVE THIS A ROUTINE CHECKUP, ED? A SUICIDE OUT ON TWIN OAKS ROAD.. MATTHEW NESBIT
SUICIDE, EH? GUESS I'D BETTER TAKE THE CORONER ALONG!
LATER
HE'S BEEN THREATENING TO DO THIS FOR YEARS I KNEW HE'D DRAG OUR NAME DOWN INTO DISGRACE.
CUT HIM DOWN MERCER. MAY I SEE THE NOTE, MR NESBIT?
THAT'S HIS HANDWRITING ALL RIGHT. I'LL HAVE TO TAKE THIS ALONG
I SAW HIM SITTING RIGHT THERE, NOT AN HOUR AGO, WRITING IT THAT'S THE PEN HE WAS USING.
I'D LIKE PERMISSION TO BURY HIM AT ONCE. THE SOONER IT'S OVER THE BETTER
WHAT DO YOU SAY, DOC?
AN AMBULANCE WILL BE ALONG TO TAKE HIM DOWN TO THE UNDERTAKER ANY MINUTE. I'LL SIGN THE DEATH CERTIFICATE RIGHT NOW.
THANK YOU VERY MUCH, DOCTOR.
THERE'S NO QUESTION ABOUT IT. DEATH WAS DUE TO STRANGULATION.
KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK
3

CRIME AND JUSTICE

IN RESPONSE TO THE KNOCK ON THE DOOR...
WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU YOUNG MAN ?
MATTHEW GAVE ME A QUARTER THIS MORNING TO DIG WORMS FOR HIM HERE THEY ARE
HE DID, EH? WELL HERES ANOTHER QUARTER. NOW GET LOST SOME PLACE
GEE- THANKS WOW. . FIFTY CENTS FOR A CAN OF WORMS!
I GUESS MAT WON'T MIND IF I USE THESE MYSELF TOMORROW'S MY DAY OFF.
LATER
WHY ARE YOU UP SO LATE, ED? I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE ON A CASE
. M NOT EXACTLY. I JUST GOT A PECULIAR FEELING ABOUT THIS NESBIT SUICIDE
ROLAND NESBIT LIED TO ME THIS MORNING. AND I CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHY. BUT IM GOING TO TRY AND FIND OUT WHY!
EARLY NEXT MORNING
WHAT GOT YOU OUT OF BED SO EARLY... A NEW CASE, ED? WHY DO YOU WANT TO SEE ME AT THIS TIME OF DAY?
JUST A HUNCH, DOC I WANT YOU TO PERFORM AN AUTOPSY ON MATTHEW NESBIT
OH, IT'S YOU I WAS JUST GOING IN TO ARRANGE FOR MY BROTHER'S FUNERAL
YOU CAN ARRANGE FOR YOUR OWN, TOO, NESBIT! I'M ARRESTING YOU FOR MURDER!

CRIME AND JUSTICE

ARREST ME FOR MURDER! RIDICULOUS
NO, NESBIT YOU KILLED YOUR BROTHER WITH POTASSIUM CYANIDE!
YOU HAD TO POISON HIM BEFORE YOU STRUNG HIM UP, BECAUSE IT'S A PRETTY HARD JOB TO HANG A MAN AS BIG AS MAT WAS IF HE DOESN'T WANT TO BE HUNG. LET'S GO INTO THE HOUSE
I WOULD NEVER HAVE HAD AN AUTOPSY PERFORMED EXCEPT FOR A COUPLE OF THINGS THAT STARTED ME THINKING
THIS WAS SURE A SURPRISE TO ALL OF US, NESBIT
YOU SAID YOU SAW HIM WRITE THE NOTE WITH THAT PEN. UNDER A MICROSCOPE I FOUND OUT THAT THE LETTER WAS WRITTEN WITH A BALL POINTED PEN THERE'S A WORLD OF DIFFERENCE... ANYONE KNOWS THAT!
WHEN I KNEW YOU'D LIED ABOUT A SIMPLE THING LIKE THAT, I GOT TO THINKING I WONDER IF HE HAS A BIG INSURANCE POLICY ON MAT'S LIFE
WHY ER . . THAT IS
POLICE
I GUESS MAT WROTE THAT SUICIDE NOTE JUST TO GIVE YOU A SCARE THAT RIGHT NESBIT?
O-OWW
DROP IT!
SURE! YOU HAVE. WE'LL FIND THAT OUT. BUT THE THING THAT STARTED MY WHOLE THINKING OFF WAS, WHY WOULD A MAN BUY FISHING WORMS IF HE WASN'T GOING FISHING?
YOU WON'T TAKE ME!
TWO MONTHS LATER, A JURY CONVICTED ROLAND NESBIT FOR THE MURDER THAT HE THOUGHT HAD BEEN THE PERFECT CRIME.
THE END.

THIEVES CAN'T TRUST EACH OTHER

The insistent ringing of the telephone awoke the man on the couch. Getting drowsily to his feet he walked across the room and picked up the receiver. "What do you want?" he asked.

"This Tommy?" came the reply

"Yeah, listen, Phil . . . you get over here, fast We got to get our marbles together."

How about the boat?"

"Sam bought one up in New Rochelle. He's running it down this afternoon."

"Is it any good? I wouldn't trust that hood to pick out a casket."

"It better be good. I gave him fourteen hundred bucks to buy it with. He knows boats . . . used to run booze on 'em

"Well we'd better not say too much on the phone . . . you never can tell who's listening . . . I'll be right over"

Tommy Ricco hung up the phone and walked across the room. He picked up the newspaper and his eye traveled down the page until it stopped at a column named *Incoming Ships* There it was, the Sea Victory. Due to Dock at 9 a.m. That'll put her up in the mouth of the narrows about seven-thirty. We'll pick her up in the outside shipping lanes at about seven Ricco put the paper aside and walked to the window. The dreary rooftops of city slums extended as far as the eye could see. After tomorrow, there'll be no more of this, he thought After tomorrow there'd be money all kinds of it . . . the kind of money that would buy big things Cars, penthouses, all the things a man could want. They'd be his and Phil's. Even that lunkhead of a Sam would be richer than he'd ever been. Sam would probably lose his cut the first night in a crap game. That Sam wasn't bright, but he knew boats and that's what counted . . . now. Tommy Ricco stood at the window for a long time. Dope is a lousy thing, he thought The clucks who shoved that stuff in their arms were real idiots. But they were bound to use the stuff and they paid big money for it. Somebody's going to take that money off them, Tommy thought, and it might as well be us We won't actually be selling it to them anyway. We'll just sorta be the wholesalers.

The sound of a ship's whistle from far off across the rooftops reached his ears. Supposing there's a slip-up, he thought in panic. What if Kelso hadn't been able to get the stuff aboard the ship in Naples? What if he'd been caught with it on shipboard? Cold sweat broke out on his forehead at the thought. But Kelso wouldn't fail. Hadn't it been his idea to begin with? Hadn't he worked it successfully a dozen times before?

It was nearly ten o'clock when Sam arrived. Tommy and Phil had spent hours going over the plans. Everything had been figured down to the fraction of a minute. When Sam came in, the two men breathed a sigh of relief.

"What happened to you?" Tommy demanded We expected you hours ago." Sam was a big man, husky and tall. His hair was coal black and a lock of it hung down over his narrow forehead It's quite a trip down here by cabin cruiser, he said "I made good time, too. The boats a beaut. It's tied up out at

Kelly's fishing pier in Brooklyn. It's just a short run from there out to the lanes.

"How much did you pay for it?"

The whole fourteen hundred he wanted more but I talked him out of it Here's the receipt for the money.

"I still don't see why we couldn't have rented one That's a lot of dough. An' it's funny you had fourteen hundred and that's exactly what it cost. How do I know you didn't write this receipt?"

Sam threw back his shoulders and laughed "Say," he said, "this is just like the movies You dont' even trust your own boy You have to have a captain's license to rent a boat and I didn't think you wanted to do that '

At six in the morning, the trio boarded the sturdy cruiser and headed down the bay Gulls flew about in the wet chill wind and the waves tossed the bow up and down with rhythmic action. Sam stood at the wheel while Tommy busied himself cleaning his gun

"I hope we don't need to use these" Phil said patting his own weapon "If things go as they should we won't have to.'

"I ll use this one, rather than be caught with the stuff," Tommy answered grimly I ve never done time, and I don t intend to start now

"Oh, its' not so bad.' Sam called over his shoulder, "I've been up several trips . it s just getting used to it

"Not this boy," Tommy replied Then suddenly: "Look, there's a ship on the horizon . . that must be it."

A half hour later the cruiser was almost within hailing distance of the vessel. The name *Sea Victory* could be seen on the bow with the naked eye. As the ship passed them by, Tommy, a fishing rod in his hand and wearing a bright red jacket, made his way to the forward deck. A few minutes later the ship and its entourage of gulls had passed them by. As Sam brought the cruiser about, the two men armed with binoculars studied the waste of water in the ship's wake.

"There it is," Tommy cried out at length. "About fifty yards dead ahead." The motor's speed was cut down as the cruiser edged toward a life jacket being tossed about by the waves. Reaching down, Phil grasped the jacket and hauled it into the boat.

Hastily the life jacket was examined. Fastened to the inside were several packages wrapped in oilskin coverings. "There's enough stuff there to bring us a fortune," Phil said. "That stuff is pure and can be cut a thousand times."

A sudden change in the direction of the craft brought the pair back to their immediate predicament. A glance at the face of Sam told them somethin gwas wrong. "What's wrong something th' matter?" Phil demanded.

Sam shoved on all the power as he answered. 'Cops, a harbor patrol is right on ou. tail."

Tommy Ricco, his gun in his hand, leaped to a window There directly astern, coming up like a charging bull, was another cruiser. It was larger than their own, and Tommy's heart sank as he realized it was much faster than their own boat. He smashed out a window with his pistol butt, took careful aim, then fired at the figure on the craf's deck. The man toppled over A moment later the roar of a machine gun sounded above the noise of the motor. Bullets ripped through the thin superstructure. Suddenly the engine coughed and went dead. Tommy ran to the deck and tossed the incriminating life jacket over the side but his movement had been observed and a moment later, it was being hauled aboard the police launch

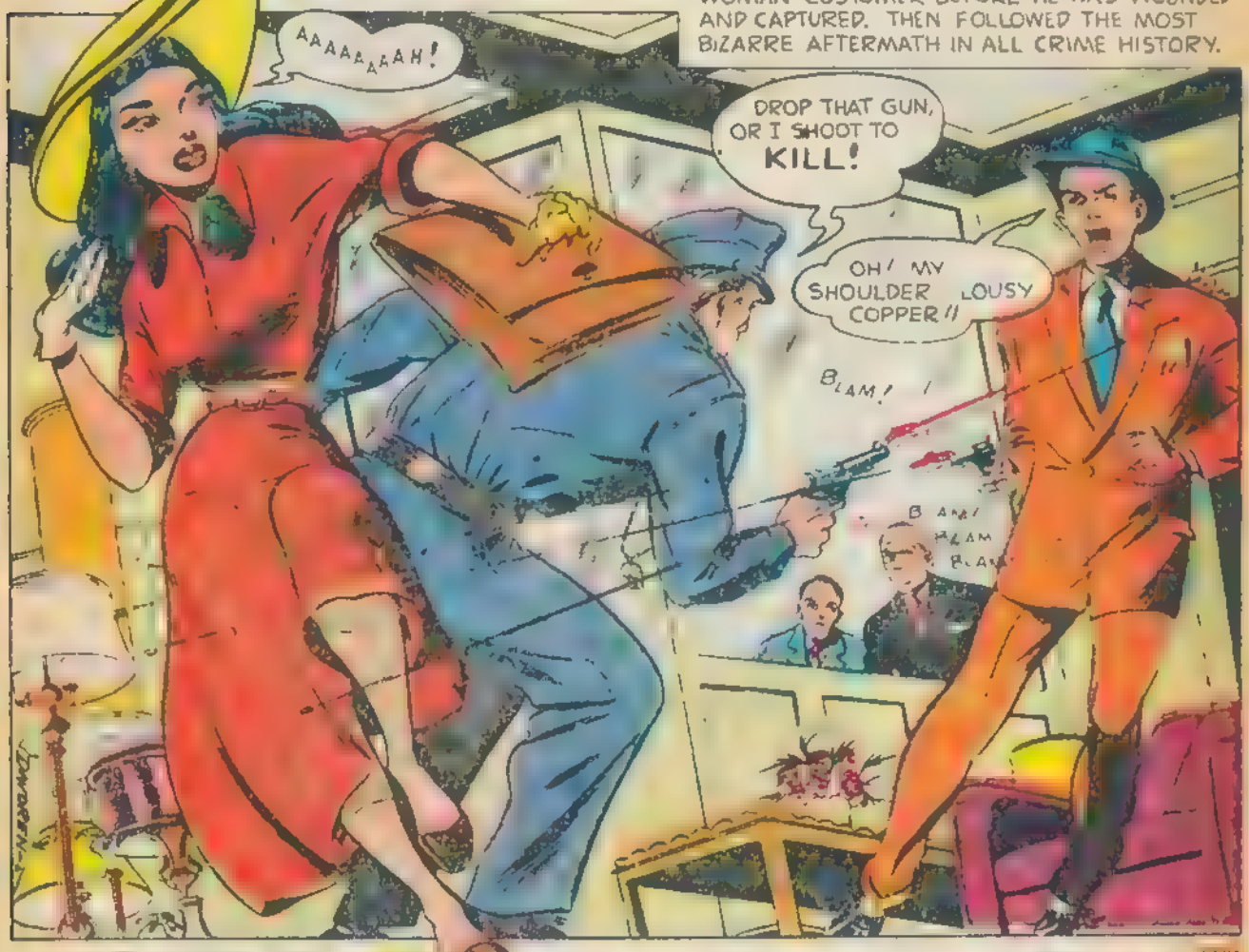
An hour later in New York police headquarters the trio of would-be smugglers was booked. Phil and Tommy eyed Sam with bitter hatred as the arresting officer spoke. "You men might've got away with everything in another boat," he said "But this one was too hot. Even if you d bothered to paint it over or change the name Every police launch and Coast Guard cruiser in this area has been alerted to look out for that boat . *ever since it was stolen in New Rochelle yesterday!*

—THE END—

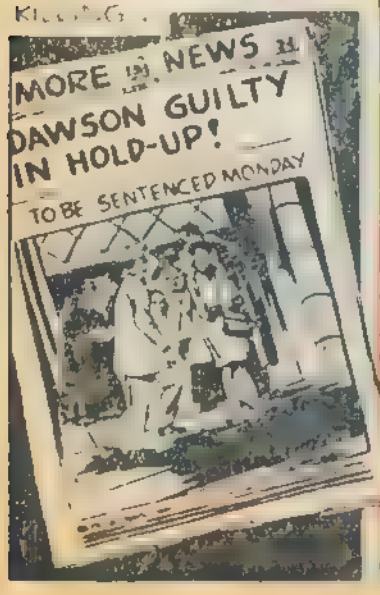
BREAKOUT to DEATH!

THE MOST AMAZING CRIME STORY ON POLICE RECORD.

ON THE MORNING OF JULY 9, 1948 A THIEF WAS SURPRISED BY POLICEMEN WHILE ATTEMPTING TO HOLD UP HENDER'S FURNITURE STORE IN A SMALL SOUTHERN CITY. THE THUG, TRYING TO SHOOT HIS WAY OUT, SHOT AND KILLED A YOUNG WOMAN CUSTOMER BEFORE HE WAS WOUNDED AND CAPTURED. THEN FOLLOWED THE MOST BIZARRE AFTERMATH IN ALL CRIME HISTORY.



A MONTH AFTER THE KILLING...



MY PAPER WANTS TO KNOW WHAT YOU THINK OF THE VERDICT, MR. STEELE...IT WAS YOUR WIFE WHO WAS SLAIN
I'M GLAD THEY DIDN'T SEND HIM TO THE CHAIR!
GLAD, MR. STEELE?

CRIME AND JUSTICE

Y-YOU'RE GLAD THEY DIDN'T SEND HIM TO THE CHAIR?

YES, I'M SURE THE ENDS OF JUSTICE WILL BE SERVED THIS WAY

AT THAT VERY MOMENT THE STATE'S PRISON WAS CLAIMING ITS OWN.

STRAIGHTEN UP AN' LOOK AT THE CAMERA

331526

THIS IS THE LATEST STYLE AROUND HERE.

IF YOU WANT ANYTHING ... JUST RING FOR ROOM SERVICE

THUS FRED DAWSON BECAME CONVICT NUMBER 331526 AS THE MONTHS PASSED HE BECAME AS ADJUSTED AS POSSIBLE TO THE LIFE OF CONFINEMENT HE MELTED INTO THE DREARY HALF-LIFE AND MIGHT BEEN FORGOTTEN THEN ONE DAY HE HAD A SURPRISE VISITOR

IDA!! I'D THOUGHT SURE YOU'D NEVER COME IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU

I'M YOUR GIRL, FREDDY I'VE ALWAYS BEEN .. ALWAYS WILL BE .. DARLING!!

YOU'D BETTER FORGET ME, BABY .. I'M HERE FOR KEEPS! YOU KNOW THAT

I HAD A RUN OF LUCK, FREDDY... LOTS OF IT!.. I'VE GOT MONEY I'M PAYING THE BOYS TO HELP YOU BREAK OUT!

I'M SENDING YOU SOME BOOKS . LOOK IN THE BACK BINDING

THE BACK BINDING.

HEY BREAK IT OFF... TIME'S UP!

HERE ARE SOME PRESENTS FROM YOUR GIRL .. THEY WERE CLEARED BY THE CENSORS OFFICE!

YEAH. THANKS!! I NEED TO IMPROVE MY MIND SHE MUST THINK!

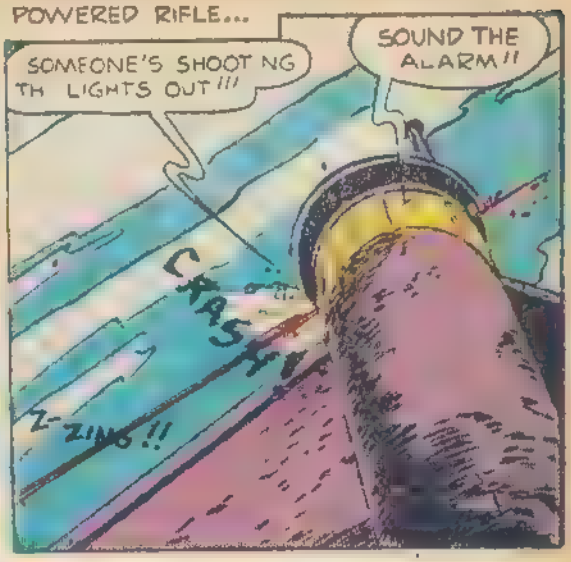
IF THERE'S ANY WAY TO BUST OUT OF THIS PLACE I'LL TRY IT. I'D RATHER BE DEAD THAN ROT AWAY HERE ANY LONGER

CRIME AND JUSTICE

WEEKS PASSED SLOWLY A PLAN WAS FORMED. IDA VISITED WITH DAWSON. INFORMATION WAS EXCHANGED THEN FINALLY ONE NIGHT...

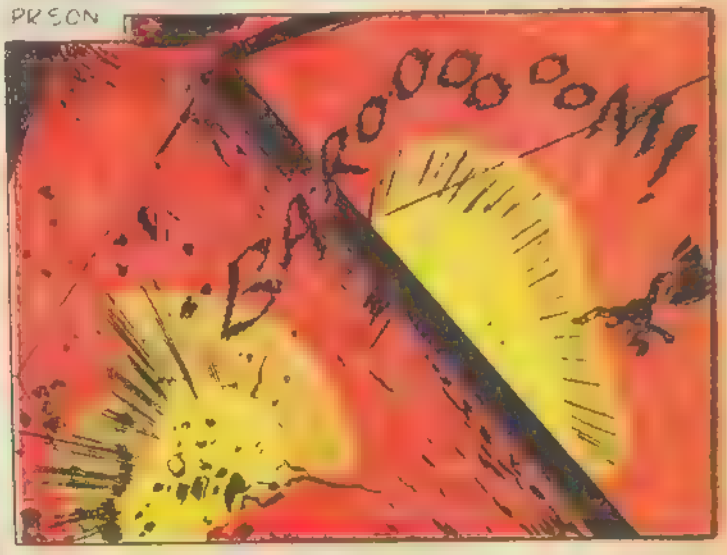
AS THE CONVICTS WERE BEING MARCHED FROM THEIR WEEKLY MOVIE...

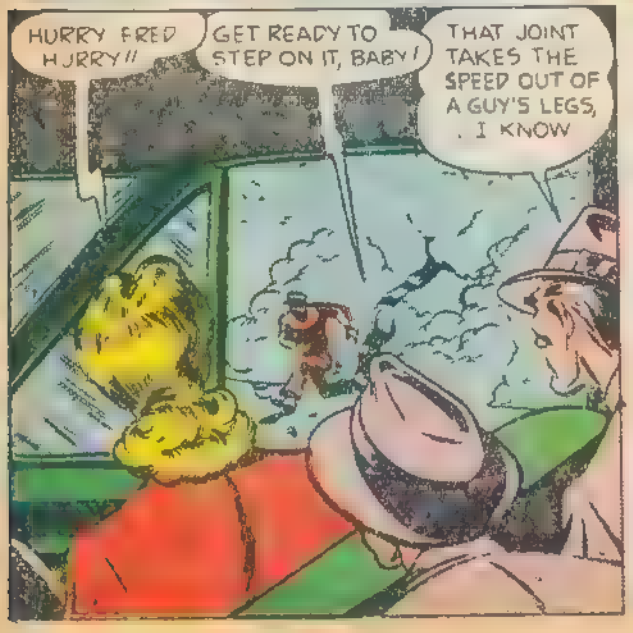
...SUDDENLY THE NIGHT'S STILLNESS IS SHATTERED BY THE ROAR OF A HIGH POWERED RIFLE...



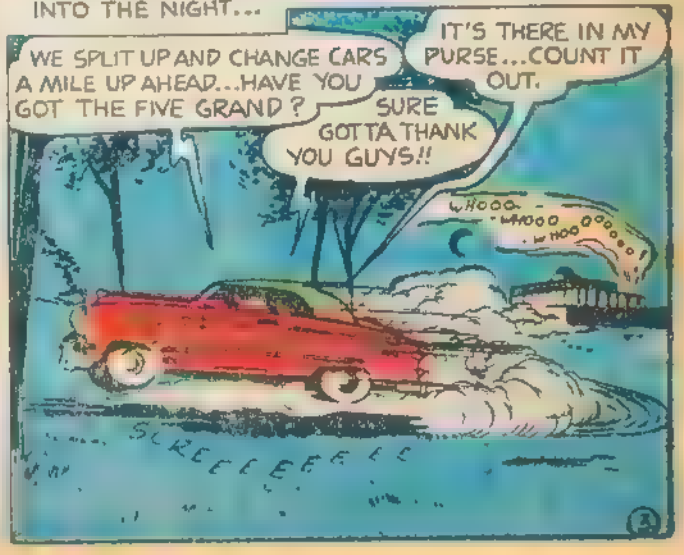
AT THE SOUND OF THE SHOOTING FRED DAWSON BROKE FOR THE WALL..

THE NEXT INSTANT A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION RENTS THE AIR AND A GAPING HOLE APPEARS IN THE WALL OF THE PRISON

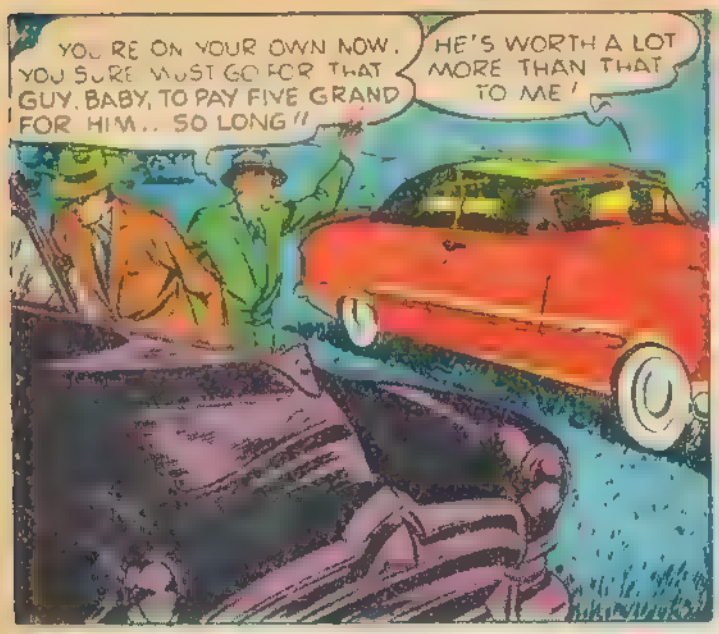


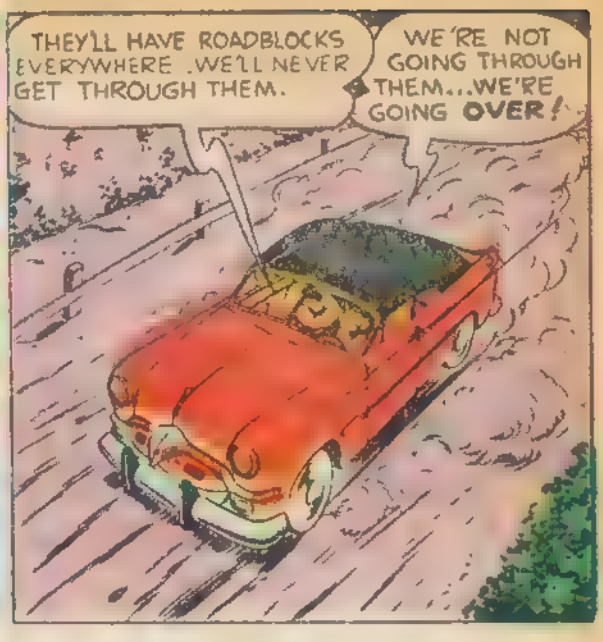


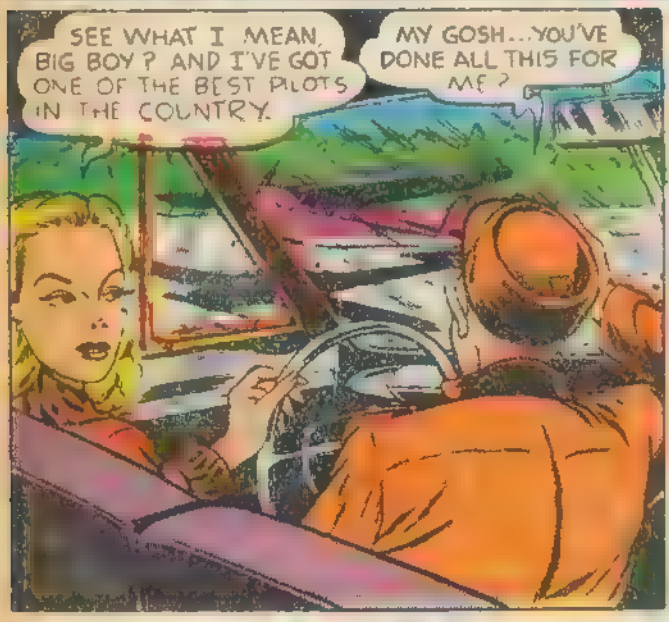
IT HAD BARELY BEEN A MINUTE FROM THE FIRST RIFLE SHOT UNTIL THE ESCAPE CAR ROARED OFF INTO THE NIGHT...


WE SPLIT UP AND CHANGE CARS A MILE UP AHEAD...HAVE YOU GOT THE FIVE GRAND?
IT'S THERE IN MY PURSE...COUNT IT OUT.
SURE GOTTA THANK YOU GUYS!!
WHOOO
SCREEEEEE

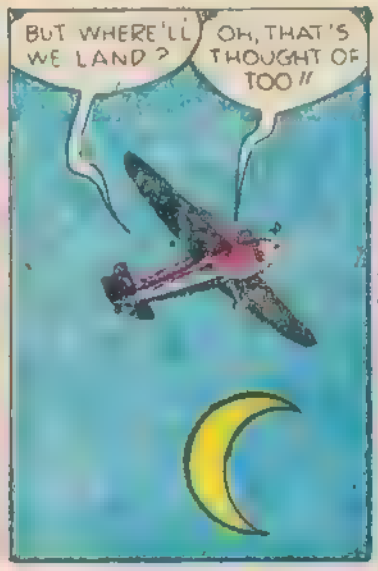
CRIME AND JUSTICE







A MINUTE LATER



AFTER AN HOUR ALOFT, DAWSON HEARD THE MOTOR'S PITCH CHANGE.. THEN THE WHEELS TOUCHED GROUND AND THE AIRCRAFT TAXIED UP TO THE HANGAR OF A DESERTED RURAL AIRPORT.

HE WANTS YOU, YOU STUPID HOOD BAD ENOUGH TO GO TO ALL THIS TROUBLE TO GET YOU. GOOD BYE. JERK!!
W-WHO ARE YOU??
MY NAME IS STEELE AND I'VE GOT A GUN POINTED AT YOUR MIDDLE START WALKIN'!

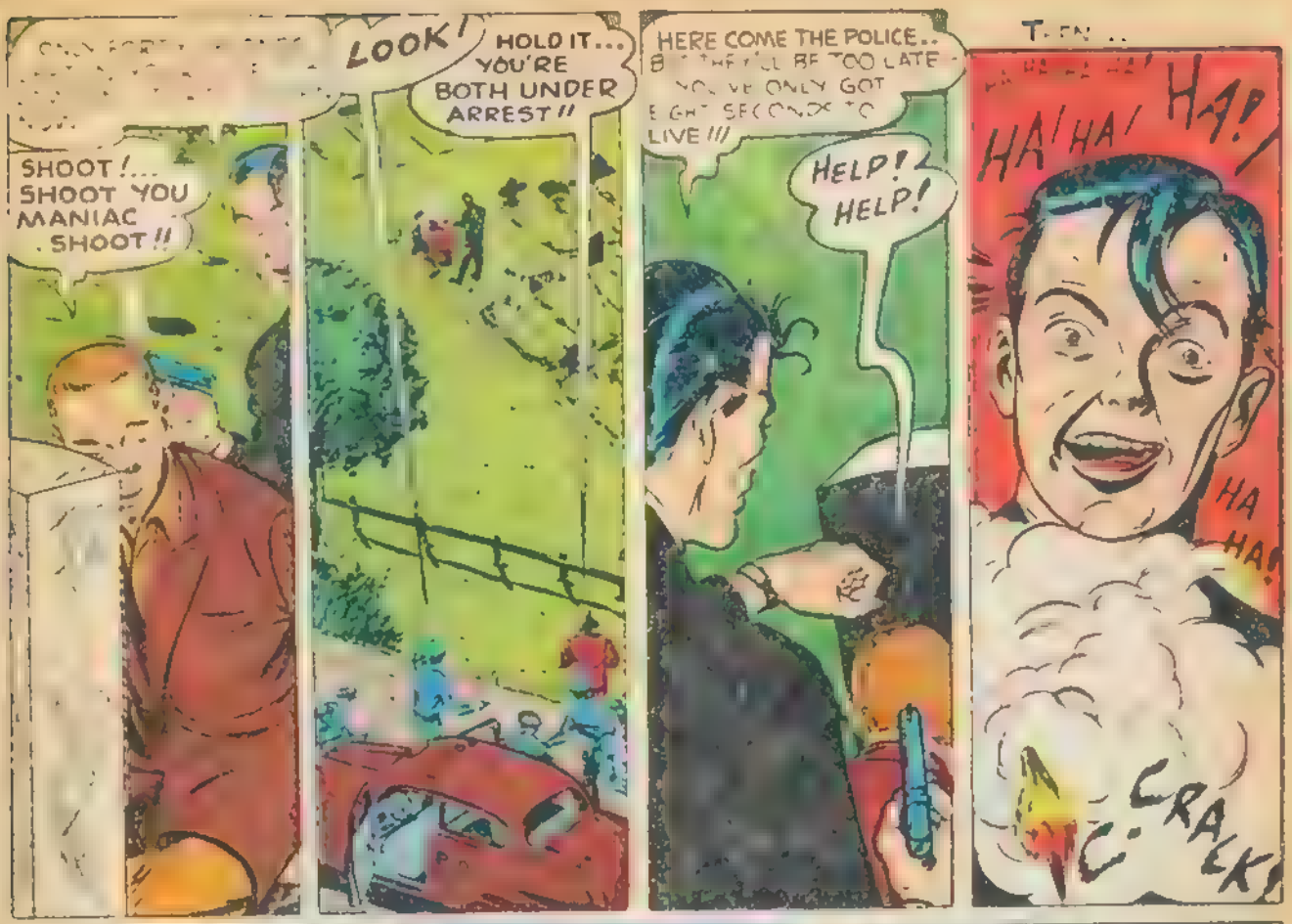
CRIME AND JUSTICE

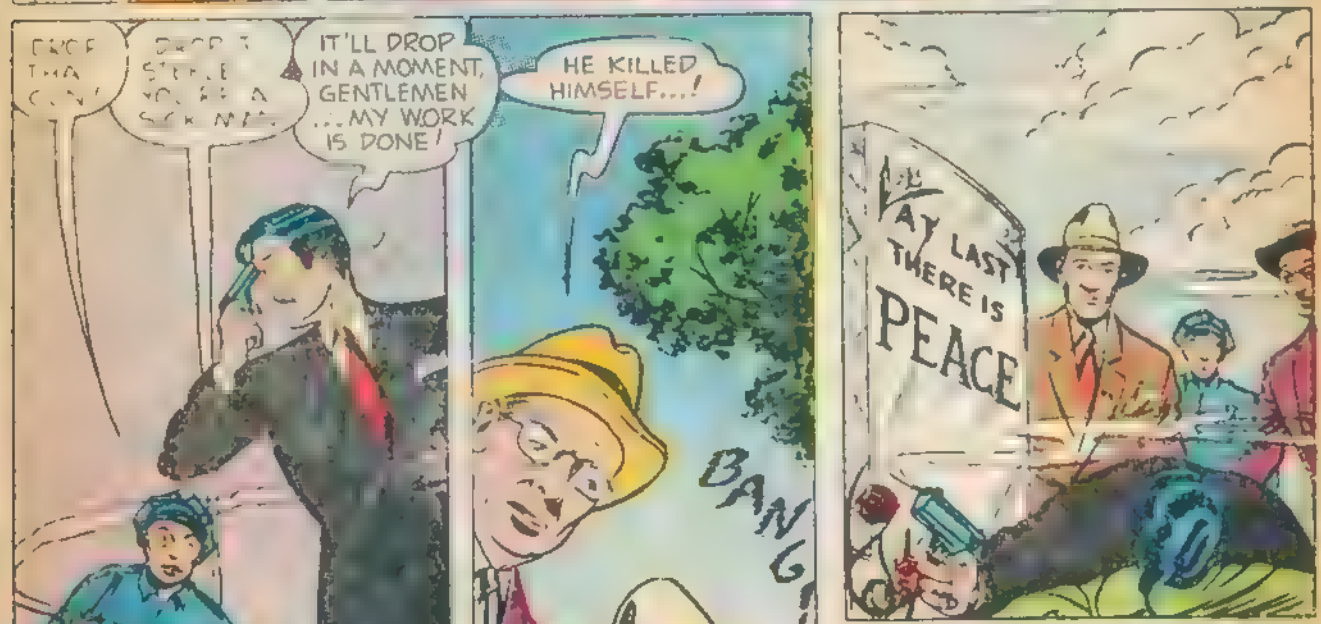
THE MORNING NEWSPAPERS SCREAMED.
TIMORE NEWS
KILLER ESCAPES IN SENSATIONAL JAIL BREAK!!
GREATEST MANHUNT ON
331526.
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT..THAT PUNK WAS A BUM..HE DIDN'T HAVE ANY MONEY, OR FRIENDS. THIS WAS A BIGT ME GANG JOB
IT WAS THE SMOOTHEST BREAK IN UNDERWORLD
GET AN ALARM OUT FOR THE GIRL WHO VISITED HIM SHE WAS THE ONLY ONE WHO DID, SO SHE MUST VE CARRIED HIM MESSAGES.
SHE WAS PICKED UP AN HOUR AGO, BUT SHE CLAIMS SHE DOESN'T KNOW A THING. SHE JUST WON'T TALK~
MEANWHILE...
ISN'T THIS A NICE ONE...IT WAS TAKEN OF HER AT THE BEACH, BEFORE WE WERE MARRIED
P-PLEASE. DON'T SHOW ME ANYMORE..I BEEN LOOKING AT 'EM ALL NIGHT
D-DON'T YOU'VE SHOWED ME THAT A MILLION TIMES!
. AND THIS IS HER GRAVE. DAWSON...WHERE YOU PUT HER!
BUT YOU SHOULD BE INTERESTED IN IT, DAWSON...THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE GOING TO DIE...IN JUST A LITTLE WHILE
SHE WAS THE MOST BEAUT[illegible] IN MY [illegible] DAWSON. OH I'M GLAD THEY DIDN'T ELECTROCUTE YOU...I WOULDN'T'VE BEEN ABLE TO SEE YOU DIE'
DON'T TALK THAT WAY! CALL THE POLICE... HAVE ME SENT BACK TO PRISON. I'LL NEVER TRY FOR A PAROLE ...P-PLEASE.
5

CRIME AND JUSTICE

NO DAWSON YOU MUST DIE AS SHE DID. COME IT'S NEARLY TIME WE HAVE QUITE A DRIVE
YEAH THE AIR WILL DO YOU GOOD
HARDLY HAD THE CAR DRIVEN AWAY WHEN
OPEN UP STEELE...I'VE BEEN WORRIED ABOUT YOU...IT'S DOCTOR ROBINS...BLESS ME, IT'S OPEN
HE'S NOT BEEN HIMSELF FOR A LONG TIME, STEELE! WHAT IN THE WORLD IS THIS?
TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN
YES! A SUICIDE NOTE AT MR. STEELE'S AND THE CLOTHES ARE HERE.
WE'LL BE THERE AS FAST AS WE CAN
GET A COUPLE OF CARS, MIKE.. THERE'S SOMETHING SCREWY GOING ON HERE
THESE BELONGED TO DAWSON, ALL RIGHT 331526...THAT'S HIS NUMBER
LISTEN TO THIS "I'M GOING TO JOIN MY BELOVED WIFE
JOAN'S WIFE AND LOOK AT ALL THESE PICTURES OF HER GRAVE.
I TRIED TO MAKE HIM PUT THOSE AWAY BUT I'M AFRAID SOMETHING HAS HAPPENED TO HIS MIND
LET'S GET OUT TO THAT GRAVE ...FAST!
MEANWHILE...
YOU HAVE TWO MINUTES TO PRAY, DAWSON .THEN I'LL DELIVER YOU TO THE DEVIL...TWO MINUTES!
YOU'RE CRAZY ...INSANE...YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING!

CRIME AND JUSTICE

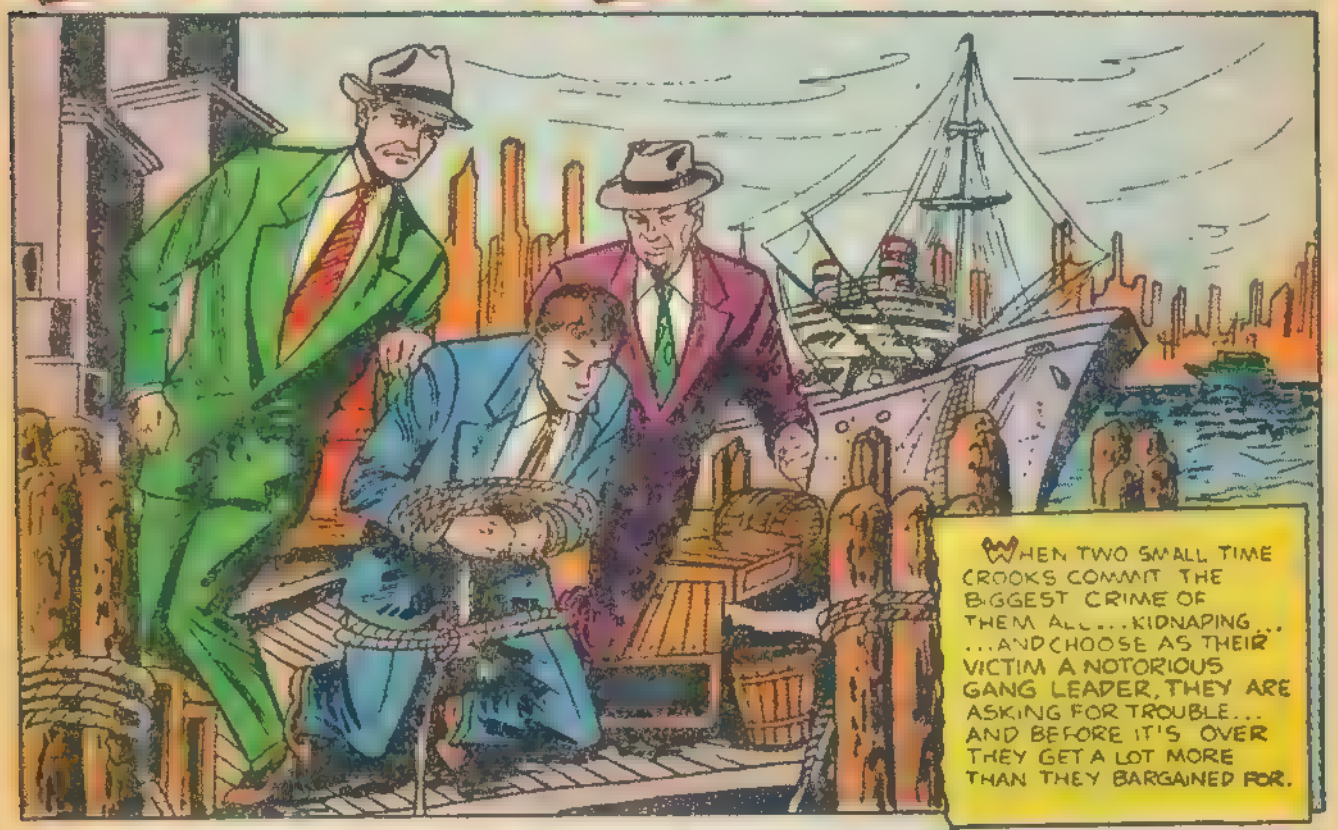

LOOK!
HOLD IT... YOU'RE BOTH UNDER ARREST!!
SHOOT!... SHOOT YOU MANIAC SHOOT!!
HERE COME THE POLICE.. BUT THEY'LL BE TOO LATE - YOU'VE ONLY GOT EIGHT SECONDS TO LIVE!!!
HELP! HELP!
HA! HA! HA!
HA HA!
CRACK!



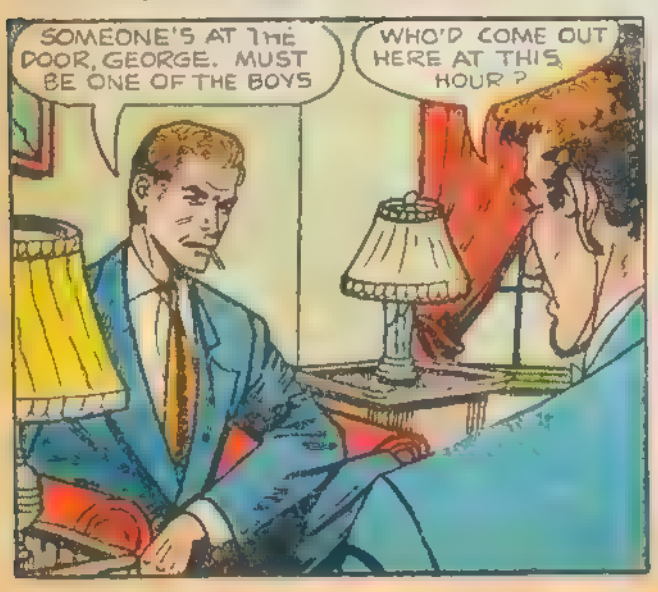
IN THE POCKETS OF DAWSON'S CONVICT SUIT WERE FOUND THE NOTES IN IDA'S HANDWRITING TELLING HIM OF THE PROGRESS OF THE ESCAPE PLANS. WHEN CONFRONTED WITH THEM, SHE CONFESSED HER ENTIRE ROLE, AND TESTIFIED AGAINST THE THUGS WHO HELPED HER. THEY ARE ALL AT THIS MOMENT SERVING LONG TERMS IN PRISON...

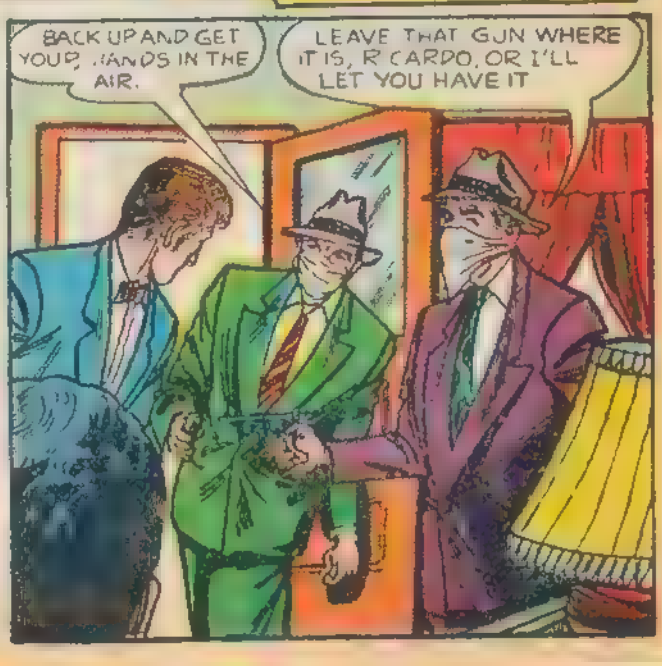
CRIME AND JUSTICE

THE BIG SHAKEDOWN


WHEN TWO SMALL TIME CROOKS COMMIT THE BIGGEST CRIME OF THEM ALL...KIDNAPING... ...AND CHOOSE AS THEIR VICTIM A NOTORIOUS GANG LEADER, THEY ARE ASKING FOR TROUBLE... AND BEFORE IT'S OVER THEY GET A LOT MORE THAN THEY BARGAINED FOR.

THE HOME OF FRANK RICARDO, THE HEAD OF THE ENTIRE EAST COAST UNDERWORLD



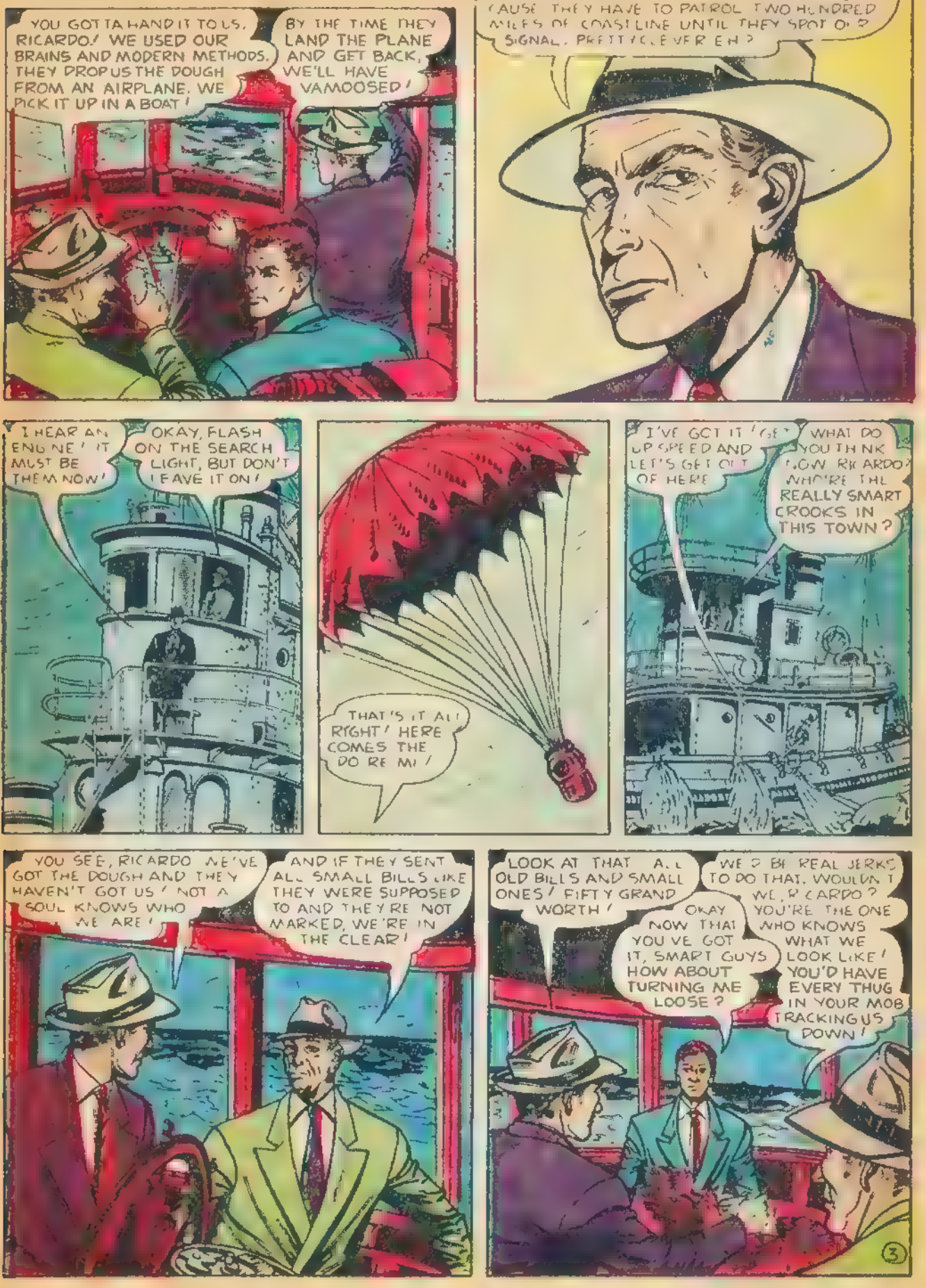


CRIME AND JUSTICE

WHAT ARE YOU PUNKS TRYING TO PULL? DO YOU KNOW WHO I AM? THIS IS NO AMATEUR YOU'RE FOOLIN' WITH!
SHUT UP! WE HOLD ALL THE ACES IN THIS GAME! WHERE DO YOU KEEP YOUR DOUGH AROUND HERE?
HERE IT IS! IT'S ALL THAT'S IN THE HOUSE! TAKE IT AND GET OUT OF HERE!
WE'LL TAKE IT AND GET OUT, BUT YOU'RE GOING WITH US
GOING WITH YOU? WHAT'S THIS A SNATCH?
YOU'RE A SHARP LITTLE GUESSER RICARDO! IT'LL COST YOU JUST FIFTY G'S TO GET HOME AGAIN!
ARE YOU CRAZY? NO ONE CAN GET AWAY WITH KIDNAPING TODAY!
WE CAN TRY AND IF ANYTHING SLIPS UP, YOU'LL WIND UP IN A CEMENT OVERCOAT!
LATER, IN A CABIN HIDEOUT, ON THE LONELY NEW JERSEY COAST.
NOW WRITE WHAT I TELL YOU! I DON'T CARE WHO YOU SEND IT TO BUT YOU'VE GOT THREE DAYS TO LIVE IF WE DON'T GET THE DOUGH!!
YOU GOTTA GIVE ME LONGER THAN THAT! FIFTY GRAND IS A LOT OF DOUGH WHAT DO YOU SAY?
THE NEXT DAY IN THE HEART OF THE CITY
THERE ISN'T A CHANCE OF THIS SLIPPING UP! THE LETTER IN HIS OWN HANDWRITING! THOSE BIG TIME HOODS THINK THEY'RE SMART BUT IT TAKES A YOUNG HEAD TO BEAT 'EM! I FIGURE OUT THE CLEVEREST HEISTS

CRIME AND JUSTICE

AND SO, THREE NIGHTS LATER...

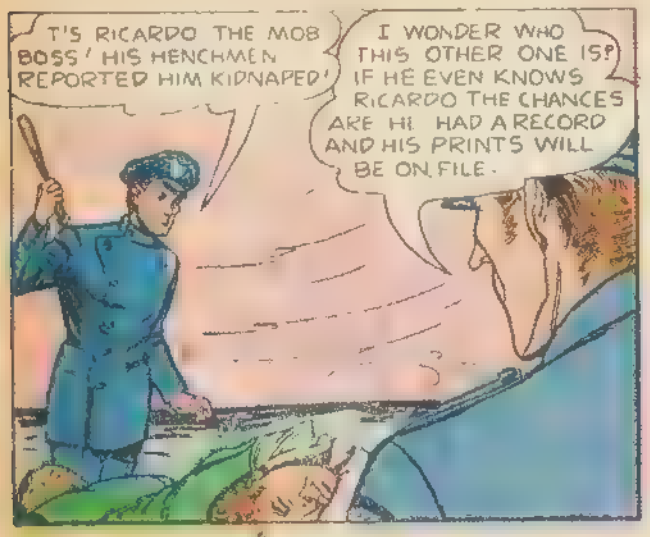

YOU GOTTA HAND IT TO US, RICARDO! WE USED OUR BRAINS AND MODERN METHODS. THEY DROP US THE DOUGH FROM AN AIRPLANE. WE PICK IT UP IN A BOAT!
BY THE TIME THEY LAND THE PLANE AND GET BACK, WE'LL HAVE VAMOOSED!
AND THEY CAN'T SET UP A TRAP FOR US, BE CAUSE THEY HAVE TO PATROL TWO HUNDRED MILES OF COASTLINE UNTIL THEY SPOT O.? SIGNAL. PRETTY CLEVER EH?
I HEAR AN ENGINE! IT MUST BE THEM NOW!
OKAY, FLASH ON THE SEARCH LIGHT, BUT DON'T LEAVE IT ON!
THAT'S IT ALL RIGHT! HERE COMES THE DO RE MI!
I'VE GOT IT! GET UP SPEED AND LET'S GET OUT OF HERE
WHAT DO YOU THINK NOW RICARDO? WHO'RE THE REALLY SMART CROOKS IN THIS TOWN?
YOU SEE, RICARDO WE'VE GOT THE DOUGH AND THEY HAVEN'T GOT US! NOT A SOUL KNOWS WHO WE ARE!
AND IF THEY SENT ALL SMALL BILLS LIKE THEY WERE SUPPOSED TO AND THEY'RE NOT MARKED, WE'RE IN THE CLEAR!
LOOK AT THAT ALL OLD BILLS AND SMALL ONES! FIFTY GRAND WORTH!
OKAY NOW THAT YOU'VE GOT IT, SMART GUYS HOW ABOUT TURNING ME LOOSE?
WE'D BE REAL JERKS TO DO THAT, WOULDN'T WE, RICARDO? YOU'RE THE ONE WHO KNOWS WHAT WE LOOK LIKE! YOU'D HAVE EVERY THUG IN YOUR MOB TRACKING US DOWN!
3

CRIME AND JUSTICE

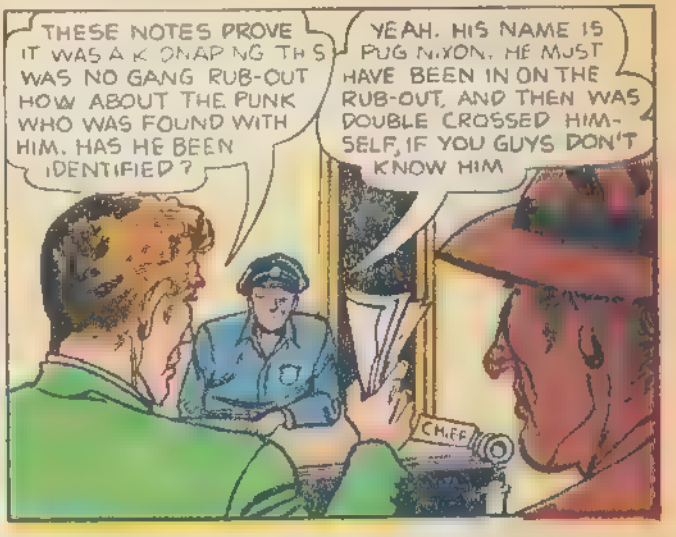
NO!--I'M WILLING TO TAKE A BAD RAP. YOU GUYS PULLED A SLICK DEAL. JUST LET ME GO, AND EVERYTHING WILL BE FORGOTTEN
SO FAR, RICARDO, THIS IS THE PERFECT CRIME...AND IT'S GONNA WIND UP THE PERFECT CRIME! YOU'RE GOING INTO THE DRINK.
I'LL GIVE YOU ALL I HAVE! GIVE ME A BREAK! GIVE ME A CHANCE!
SORRY...WE CAN'T TAKE A CHANCE, RICARDO! WHEN WE WANT MORE MONEY WE'LL JUST GRAB SOMEONE ELSE
AND A FEW MINUTES LATER ON THE DESOLATE WATERFRONT PIER...
AAAHH!
SPLASH!
THERE GOES THE LAST BIT OF EVIDENCE! I GOTTA HAND IT TO YOU RED THIS WAS THE PERFECT CRIME
NOT QUITE PUG
WHAT D'YA MEAN? WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THAT GUN?
IF TWO PEOPLE KNOW A SECRET, IT AIN'T A SECRET PUG! WITH YOU OUT OF THE WAY, IT WILL BE A PERFECT CRIME!
4

CRIME AND JUSTICE

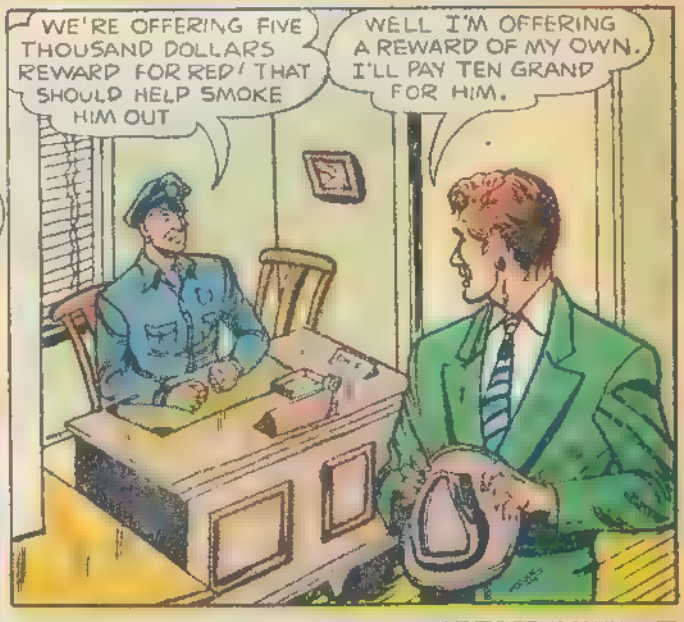
BUT LITTLE DID RED REALIZE HE HAD NOT BEEN AS CLEVER AS HE THOUGHT, FOR A WEEK LATER DURING AN UNUSUALLY LOW TIDE


IT'S RICARDO THE MOB BOSS! HIS HENCHMEN REPORTED HIM KIDNAPED!
I WONDER WHO THIS OTHER ONE IS? IF HE EVEN KNOWS RICARDO THE CHANCES ARE HI HAD A RECORD AND HIS PRINTS WILL BE ON FILE.

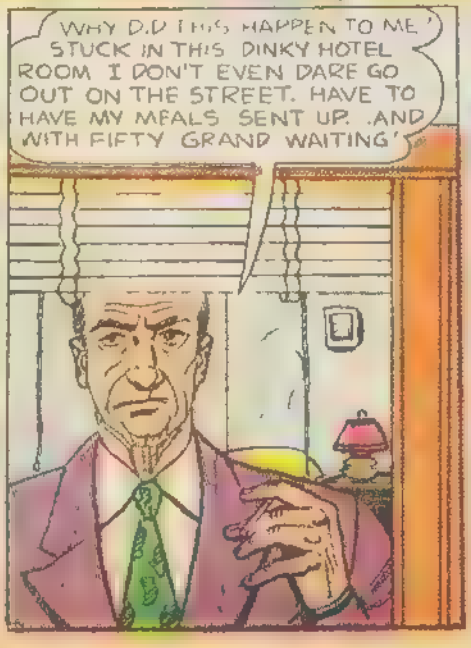
WHEN WORD REACHED RICARDO'S GANG ASSOCIATES, THEY IMMEDIATELY HEADED FOR POLICE HEADQUARTERS..


THESE NOTES PROVE IT WAS A K DNAP NG TH S WAS NO GANG RUB-OUT HOW ABOUT THE PUNK WHO WAS FOUND WITH HIM. HAS HE BEEN IDENTIFIED?
YEAH. HIS NAME IS PUG N.XON. HE MUST HAVE BEEN IN ON THE RUB-OUT, AND THEN WAS DOUBLE CROSSED HIM-SELF, IF YOU GUYS DON'T KNOW HIM
CHIEF

WE FOUND OUT HIS CLOSEST PAL'S NAME IS RED LAFARGE WHEN WE FIND HIM, I THINK WE'LL HAVE THE KILLER
WELL, WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO HELP OUT HERE'S A LIST OF THE SERIAL NUMBERS OF EVERY BILL IN THE FIFTY GRAND WHEN RED IS PICKED UP, THE CHANCES ARE HE'LL BE CARRYING SOME OF IT


WE'RE OFFERING FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS REWARD FOR RED! THAT SHOULD HELP SMOKE HIM OUT
WELL I'M OFFERING A REWARD OF MY OWN. I'LL PAY TEN GRAND FOR HIM.

AND SO WITH THE ENTIRE POLICE DEPARTMENT, THE CIVILIAN POPULATION, AND THE UNDERWORLD SEARCHING FOR HIM, RED LAFARGE FOUND HIMSELF THE QUARRY OF ONE OF THE CENTURY'S GREATEST MANHUNTS


WHY D.D THIS HAPPEN TO ME! STUCK IN THIS DINKY HOTEL ROOM I DON'T EVEN DARE GO OUT ON THE STREET. HAVE TO HAVE MY MEALS SENT UP. AND WITH FIFTY GRAND WAITING!

CRIME AND JUSTICE

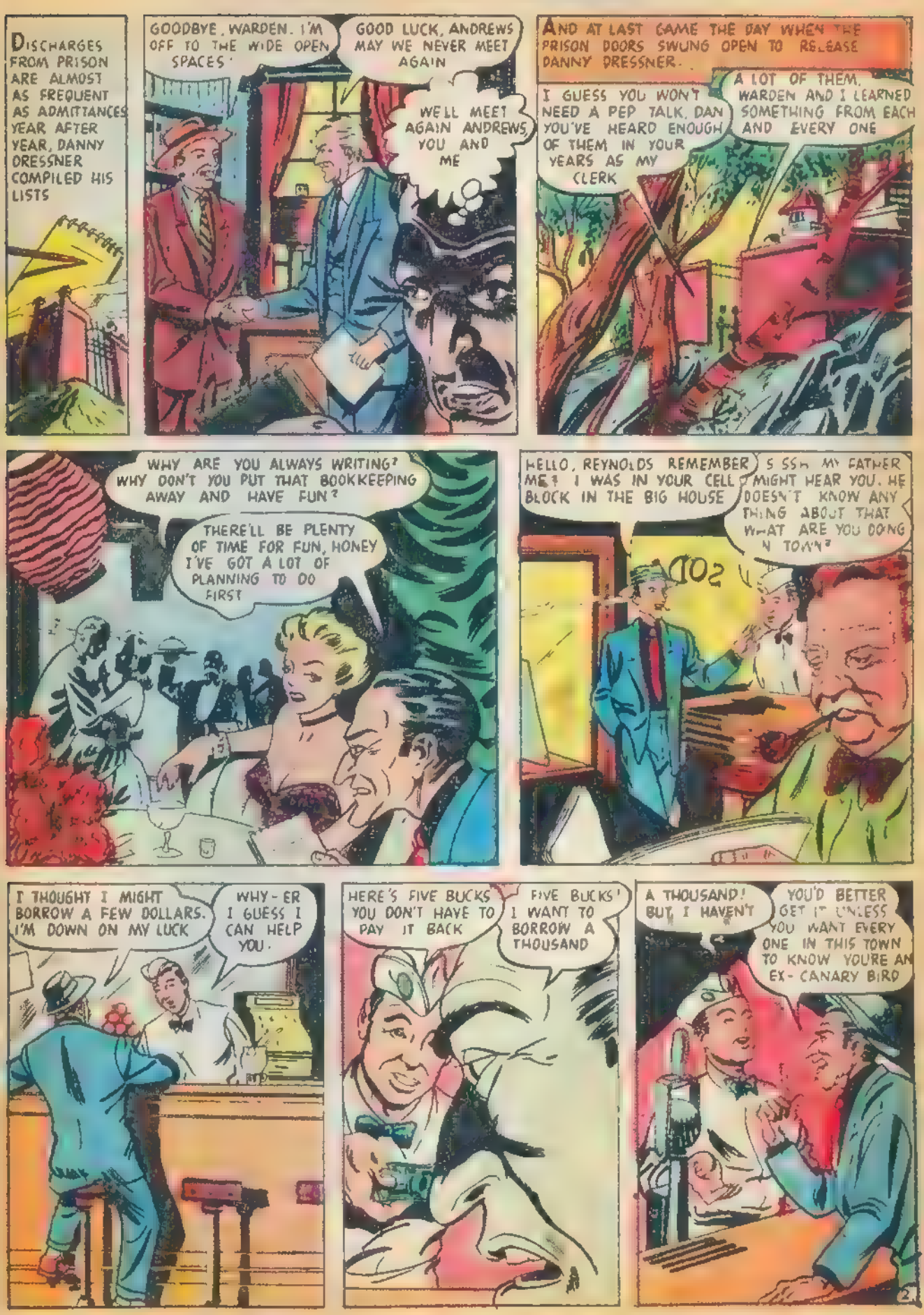
I CAN'T STAND THIS ANY MORE. I'M GONNA GET OUTTA THIS TOWN, AND IF ANYBODY TRIES TO STOP ME, I'LL..
BUT A MOMENT LATER .
THEY'VE FOUND ME !!
HALT, RED, YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!
YOU WON'T GET ME COPPERS!!
I GOTTA GET DOWN THE BACK WAY OR THE FIRE ESCAPE!
THE MOB! I'M CUT OFF! WHAT'LL I DO?
THIS IS MY ONLY CHANCE!
HALT OR WE SHOOT!
STOP RED ...YOU DON'T HAVE A CHANCE!
BUT RED'S DESPERATE EFFORT TO ESCAPE IS SHORT LIVED
R-A-T-A-T-A-T-A-T-A-T-A!
AAAAAAHHH..
HE'S THE KIDNAPER ALL RIGHT! EVERY ONE OF THESE BILLS IS ON THE LIST!
IF HE HAD ONLY TRUSTED HIS PAL, IT WOULD HAVE BEEN THE PERFECT CRIME
IF AMONG YOU HOODLUMS! GET THIS STRAIGHT! NO SUCH THING AS A PERFECT CRIME WAS EVER COMMITTED!
THE END

BLACKMAIL

THE STORY OF A DASTARDLY CROOK WHO WOULD NOT LET OTHERS LIVE DOWN THEIR PASTS.

I HOPE WE'LL NEVER SEE YOU IN HERE AGAIN, MARY
YOU WON'T WARDEN. I'VE LEARNED MY LESSON. I'M GOING BACK HOME AND START ANEW.
I CAME TO THE CITY WANTING TO BE AN ACTRESS MY FUNDS RAN OUT, AND ONLY HUNGER MADE ME STEAL. I'M REALLY NOT A BAD WOMAN, WARDEN.
IF MY MOTHER EVER KNEW ABOUT THIS IT WOULD BREAK HER HEART
IF YOU LIVE DECENTLY THERE'S NO NEED FOR HER TO EVER FIND OUT
LIVE DECENTLY AND PAY ME TO LEAVE YOU ALONE

CRIME AND JUSTICE


DISCHARGES FROM PRISON ARE ALMOST AS FREQUENT AS ADMITTANCES YEAR AFTER YEAR, DANNY DRESSNER COMPILED HIS LISTS
GOODBYE, WARDEN. I'M OFF TO THE WIDE OPEN SPACES
GOOD LUCK, ANDREWS MAY WE NEVER MEET AGAIN
WE'LL MEET AGAIN ANDREWS, YOU AND ME
AND AT LAST CAME THE DAY WHEN THE PRISON DOORS SWUNG OPEN TO RELEASE DANNY DRESSNER..
I GUESS YOU WON'T NEED A PEP TALK, DAN YOU'VE HEARD ENOUGH OF THEM IN YOUR YEARS AS MY CLERK
A LOT OF THEM, WARDEN AND I LEARNED SOMETHING FROM EACH AND EVERY ONE
WHY ARE YOU ALWAYS WRITING? WHY DON'T YOU PUT THAT BOOKKEEPING AWAY AND HAVE FUN?
THERE'LL BE PLENTY OF TIME FOR FUN, HONEY I'VE GOT A LOT OF PLANNING TO DO FIRST
HELLO, REYNOLDS REMEMBER ME? I WAS IN YOUR CELL BLOCK IN THE BIG HOUSE
S SSH MY FATHER MIGHT HEAR YOU. HE DOESN'T KNOW ANY THING ABOUT THAT WHAT ARE YOU DOING N TOWN?
I THOUGHT I MIGHT BORROW A FEW DOLLARS. I'M DOWN ON MY LUCK
WHY - ER I GUESS I CAN HELP YOU.
HERE'S FIVE BUCKS YOU DON'T HAVE TO PAY IT BACK
FIVE BUCKS! I WANT TO BORROW A THOUSAND
A THOUSAND! BUT, I HAVEN'T
YOU'D BETTER GET IT UNLESS YOU WANT EVERY ONE IN THIS TOWN TO KNOW YOU'RE AN EX-CANARY BIRD
2

CRIME AND JUSTICE

FIVE HUNDRED BUCKS IT'S ALL HE HAD I'LL GIVE HIM TIME TO ACCUMULATE SOME MORE, THEN TAP HIM AGAIN. WITH OVER A HUNDRED NAMES ON THIS LIST I'LL BE ROLLING IN THE GREEN STUFF FROM NOW ON
TRAINS
HI SHORTY! SOME CHANGE FROM THE STICK-UP BUSINESS!
HOW DID YOU FIND ME HERE?
I'M LIVING A RESPECTABLE LIFE. I'M MARRIED AND HAVE A BABY. I DONT WANT TO SEE YOU, OR TALK TO YOU AGAIN
I NEED A FEW DOLLARS TO GET TO THE COAST. THOUGHT MAYBE YOU'D HELP ME OUT
ONLY THREE HUNDRED DOLLARS I THINK IT'S TIME I PAID A VISIT TO MARY NOBLE
OH I THOUGHT ALL MARY'S FRIENDS KNEW SHE'S MARRIED TO DR CALVIN. SHE LIVES OUT ON MAPLE DRIVE
WELL THANKS FOR THE INFORMATION. I'LL DROP BY AND SEE HER FOR OLD TIMES SAKE
AND SO A FEW MINUTES LATER
BUT I HAVEN'T GOT THE MONEY DR CALVIN HAS JUST STARTED HIS PRACTICE!
WELL, YOU'D BETTER GET IT, OR HE'LL FIND OUT HIS SWEET YOUNG BRIDE IS AN EX-LUSH WORKER, AND AN EX-CON
STUPID FOOL! NOW I'VE WASTED ALL THIS TIME.
DOCTORS WIFE A SUICIDE

CRIME AND JUSTICE

As time passed, parole officers all over the country were told of Dressner's actions. But they were helpless to do anything. An ex-con, they knew, was always wide open for blackmail.
As long as I've been a parole officer, we never had ex-convicts with the problems this Dressner has created. It's a shame, but actually he has committed no crime. In each case he's only asked for a loan
I know - it's terrible!
I'm shocked at what Dressner is doing. It's cruel and inhuman. I'll get a letter out to every parole officer to warn their people about him.
The underworld takes care of those things, warden. He'll be paid off some day, and it won't be in money.
Hello, Jamison. Surprised to see me?
No. My parole officer warned me you'd probably be around.
Well, I can make it short then I want to borrow a thousand dollars!
I haven't got it, and if you open your mouth I'll be fired. I've been straight for years and have a family to think of!
Well, that's your problem. Borrow it, beg it or steal it, but have it here tomorrow.
I'll see what I can do in the morning. Come back tomorrow night. You are a fool, Dressner!
The next night, at the lonely station...
There it is four hundred dollars, and that includes the receipts I took in today.
Don't tell me your hard-luck stories. I'll be back in six months for the rest.

CRIME AND JUSTICE

NEXT TIME I WON'T BE SO EASY ON HIM!
FIVE SECONDS LATER...
YOU WON'T BOTHER ME AGAIN OR ANYONE ELSE, SMART GUY!
JAMISON WIPED OFF HIS OWN FINGER PRINTS — THEN...
YOU'VE SHAKEN DOWN YOUR LAST EX-CONVICT. THERE'S A LOT OF PEOPLE WHO HAVE GONE STRAIGHT WHO'LL BREATH EASIER NOW.
POLICE - I'VE JUST KILLED A MAN WHO ROBBED THIS STATION, BETTER GET SOMEONE OUT HERE.
GAZETTE
EX-CONVICT SLAIN IN HOLD-UP!
ATTENDANT RISKS LIFE TO SAVE COMPANY FUNDS
IMAGINE A SMART CONVICT LIKE DRESSNER, STICKING UP A GAS STATION
THIS IS STRANGE... JAMISON, WHO KILLED HIM, IS A FORMER CONVICT!
TOO BAD... JAMISON WILL HAVE TO STAND TRIAL FOR MURDER OR MANSLAUGHTER....
I'M SURE THE JUDGE WILL BE AS LENIENT AS POSSIBLE!
J JAMISON
END.

CRIME NOTES

THE LONE WOLF

A **SINGLE** STRAND OF HUMAN HAIR UPON EXAMINATION AND TESTING REVEALS SEX, AGE, HEIGHT AND WEIGHT.

HAS PRACTICALLY VANISHED FROM CRIME. ON FIRST EXAMINATION IT IS NOT POSSIBLE TO PICK OUT AN UNDERWORLD CHARACTER. NOW CRIMINALS OPERATE AS SUCCESSFUL BUSINESSMEN AND THEY SURROUND THEMSELVES WITH ASSOCIATES WITH RESPECTABLE "FRONTS".

"PRETTY BOY" FLOYD CARRIED A WATCH WITH **10** NOTCHES CARVED ON IT... ONE FOR EACH VICTIM.

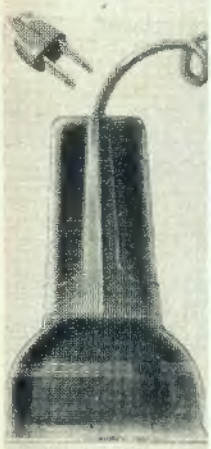
HINT: TO HELP POLICE IDENTIFY A STOLEN CAR, BE SURE TO SCRATCH A SECRET MARK ON YOUR CAR BY WHICH YOU COULD RECOGNIZE IT IN EVENT OF ITS THEFT.

R. J. Sweet

Reducing Specialist Says: **LOSE WEIGHT** Where It Shows Most **REDUCE** MOST ANY PART OF THE BODY WITH

Spot Reducer

Relaxing · Soothing Penetrating Massage



Like a magic wand, the "Spot Reducer" obeys your every wish. Most any part of your body where it is loose and flabby, wherever you have extra weight and inches, the "Spot Reducer" can aid you in acquiring a youthful, slender and graceful figure. The beauty of this scientifically designed Reducer is that the method is so simple and easy, the results quick, sure and harmless. No exercises or strict diets. No steambaths, drugs or laxatives.

Thousands have lost weight this way—in hips, abdomen, legs, arms, etc. The same method used by many stage, screen and radio personalities and leading reducing salons. The "Spot Reducer" can be used in your spare time, in the privacy of your own room. It is Underwriters Laboratory Approved! Two weeks after using the "Spot Reducer," look in the mirror and see a more glamorous, better, firmer, slimmer figure that will delight you. You have nothing to lose but weight for the "Spot Reducer" is sold on a

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

TAKE OFF UGLY FAT!

Don't Stay FAT—You Can LOSE POUNDS and INCHES SAFELY without risking HEALTH

Take pounds off—keep slim and trim with Spot Reducer! Remarkable new invention which uses one of the most effective reducing methods employed by masseurs and turkish baths—MASSAGE!

With the SPOT REDUCER you can now enjoy the benefits of RELAXING, SOOTHING massage in the privacy of your own home! Simple to use—just plug in, grasp handle and apply over most any part of the body—stomach, hips, chest, neck, thighs, arms, buttocks, etc. The relaxing, soothing massage breaks down FATTY TISSUES, tones the muscles and flesh, and the increased awakened blood circulation carries away waste fat—helps you regain and keep a firmer and more GRACEFUL FIGURE!

Your Own Private Masseur at Home

When you use the Spot Reducer, it's almost like having your own private masseur at home. It's fun reducing this way! It not only helps you reduce and keep slim—but also aids in the relief of those types of aches and pains and tired nerves that can be helped by massage! The Spot Reducer is handsomely made of light weight aluminum and rubber and truly a beautiful invention you will be thankful you own. AC 110 volts.

UNDERWRITERS LABORATORY APPROVED

SENT ON APPROVAL

SPOT REDUCER CO., Dept. E-641
318 MARKET ST. Newark, New Jersey

Please send me the Spot Reducer for 10 days trial period. I enclose $1, upon arrival I will pay postman only $8.95 plus postage and handling. If not delighted I may return SPOT REDUCER within 10 days for prompt refund of full purchase price.

Name .....
Address .....
City ..... State .....

☐ SAVE POSTAGE—check here if you enclose $8.95 with coupon. We pay all postage and handling charges. Same money back guarantee applies.

LOSE WEIGHT OR MONEY BACK

ALSO USE IT FOR ACHES AND PAINS

CAN'T SLEEP! Relax with electric Spot Reducer. See how soothing its gentle massage can be. Helps you sleep when massage can be of benefit.

MUSCULAR ACHES! A handy helper for transient relief of discomforts that can be aided by gentle, relaxing massage.

TRY THE SPOT REDUCER 10 DAYS FREE IN YOUR OWN HOME!

Mail this coupon with only $1 for your Spot Reducer on approval. Pay postman $8.95 plus delivery—or send $9.95 (full price) and we ship postage prepaid. Use it for ten days in your own home. Then if not delighted return Spot Reducer for full purchase price refund. Don't delay! You have nothing to lose—except ugly, embarrassing, undesirable pounds of FAT.

MAIL COUPON NOW!

NEW! MAGIC PANEL FEATURE SLIMS LIKE MAGIC!
LOOK SLIMMER, MORE YOUTHFUL
REDUCE

You will look like and feel like this beautiful model in your new and improved cool-light weight FIGURE-ADJUSTER.

YOUR APPEARANCE!

THE FIGURE-ADJUSTER MUST BE THE BEST GIRDLE YOU EVER WORE . . . YOU MUST FEEL MORE COMFORTABLE, and you MUST look and feel younger . . . Your shape MUST be noticeably improved or you get every cent back at once!

No matter how many other girdles you have tried, you can be sure: NO OTHER GIRDLE CAN DO FOR YOU MORE THAN THE FIGURE-ADJUSTER! No other girdle or supporter belt offers you more BELLY CONTROL, BULGE control, HOLD-IN and STAY-UP power . . . safely, scientifically. No other girdle can begin to approach the miracle-working FIGURE-ADJUSTER feature! Figure-Adjuster is LIGHT in weight (ideal for WARM weather) yet powerfully strong! Figure-Adjuster allows AIR to circulate through it, ABSORBS perspiration, is made by the most skilled craftsmen, and allows you to ADJUST it to just the right amount of BULGE-CONTROL you like and NEED for an IMPROVED FIGURE!

MAGIC PANEL CONTROL: No laces show when you wear a SLIMMING Figure-Adjuster. The control you get is completely COMFORTABLE . . . and GUARANTEES healthful, lasting support. Its satin TUMMY PANEL laces right up to meet the bra—NO MIDRIFF BULGE! LIFTS and FLATTENS the tummy, SLIMS down the waist, TRIMS the hips and eliminates the "SPARE TIRE" waistline roll! The magic ADJUSTABLE, slimming, easily controlled panel is scientifically designed and is the result of testing different kinds of panels on thousands of women! Figure-Adjuster creates the "BALANCED PRESSURE" that gives each bulge the exact amount of RESTRAINT it requires. It gives you the right amount of SUPPORT where YOU need it MOST! Let Figure-Adjuster give you MORE figure control . . . for more of your figure . . . let it give you a more BEAUTIFUL FIGURE . . . the slimmer, trimmer figure that INVITES romance. You ACTUALLY APPEAR SLIMMER AT ONCE WITH THE MAGIC PANEL control of Figure-Adjuster. Colors nude, blue or white. Sizes 24 inch waist to 44, only $4.98.

MAKE THIS TEST WITH YOUR OWN HANDS!

Clasp your hands over your ABDOMEN, press upwards and in gently but FIRMLY. You feel better, don't you! That's just what the UP-LIFT adjustable FIGURE-ADJUSTER does for you, only the FIGURE-ADJUSTER does it better. MAIL COUPON AND TEST IT AT HOME FOR 10 days *FREE at our expense!* NO OTHER GIRDLE AT ANY PRICE CAN GIVE YOU BETTER SUPPORT, *can make you look better, feel better or appear slimmer and younger!* Sizes 24 to 44 waist.

TRULY SENSATIONAL AT

NOW $4.98 formerly $6.50

TRIM UNWANTED INCHES OFF YOUR MIDRIFF,

waist and hips with real foundation comfort. New scientific construction whittles away extra inches . . . slimming, supervisional power. Satin tummy panel laces right up to your bra, for powerful control. White, light blue or nude. Sizes [illegible] Regular [illegible] Large [illegible] Also "PLUS" sizes for the fuller figure, XX [illegible] XXX [illegible] XXXX [illegible] XXXXX [illegible]

100% MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE!

Test the Figure-Adjuster at home for ten days FREE at our expense! It's sent on approval! It must do all we claim for it or return it after ten days and we'll send your money right back. We take all the risk . . . that's because we know that even though you may have tried many others you haven't tried the BEST until you have tried a FIGURE-ADJUSTER! MAIL COUPON NOW!

Guaranteed to Delight or Your Money Back . . . 10-DAY FREE TRIAL!

WHY DIET? TRY IT!

- TAKES INCHES OFF TUMMY!
- RAISES ABDOMEN AND KEEPS IT IN!
- LIKE MAGIC IT BRINGS IN WAIST
- MAKES SPREADING HIPLINES CONFORM TO FIRM BEAUTY
- SMOOTHES AND SLIMS THIGHS
- MAKES YOUR CLOTHES FIT BEAUTIFULLY

FREE!

"SECRETS OF LOVELINESS" booklet tells how to take advantage of correct choice of clothes, proper use of make-up and other secrets to help you look years younger, pounds and inches slimmer, will be included FREE with your order.

For Your Figure's Sake MAIL THIS COUPON NOW!

SEND NO MONEY

FIGURE-ADJUSTER CO., DEPT. 407
318 MARKET St., Newark, New Jersey

Yes! Please rush "FIGURE-ADJUSTER" on approval. If not delighted I may return girdle within 10 days.

☐ I will pay postman $4.98 plus postage.

☐ I enclose $5.00, cash, check or money order, send postage prepaid. (I save up to 75c postage.)

Color _____ 2nd color choice _____

Size _____ Panty Girdle _____ Girdle _____

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

Please PRINT carefully. BE SURE TO GIVE YOUR SIZE